

SECOND MAN IS KILLED AT NELSON

B. E. KINNEY, BROTHER OF GEO. KINNEY OF DIXON, MET DEATH.

HIT BY STERLING PASSENGER

Was Brakeman on C. & N. W. and Stepped in Front of Speeding Train.

B. E. Kinney, brakeman on the Northwestern railroad, was struck by the Sterling passenger at Nelson last night, dying about four hours later at the Whiteside hospital in Sterling. His left leg was broken below the knee and his right leg above the knee, his skull was fractured in several places also. The injured man was put on the train that struck him and taken to Sterling.

Kinney died about 11 o'clock, being conscious until the end came. He was about 30 years old. His mother resides at Marengo and his brother, George A. Kinney, resides at 421 Madison avenue, this city.

Mr. Kinney was running out of Clinton, Ia., but was recently transferred to the Belvidere division.

There were several trains in the yards at Nelson when the passenger arrived. Kinney was in the act of stepping across the tracks, just in front of a moving freight train, not noticing the passenger train coming from the east.

This was the second man to be killed in the yards at Nelson Wednesday, Stephen Dean having been killed in the forenoon, as reported in Wednesday's Telegraph.

Inquest for Dean.

The inquest over the remains of Stephen Dean is being held this afternoon in the O'Malley undertaking rooms at Sterling. The jury was empaneled Wednesday afternoon by Coroner Frey and after they had examined the body it was taken to the home of Dean's parents in Nelson.

Owing to a misunderstanding in the office of the claim agent in Chicago, the coroner of Lee county was notified to take charge of the inquest. The young man met with the fatal accident in Nelson, but died in Sterling or on the way there. When the claim agent in Chicago was notified that death occurred there he notified Coroner Frey to take charge of the case. The claim agent is at the inquest today.

Arrangements for the funeral have not been made.

LOCAL MEN TO ATTEND RECEPTION

MILITIA OFFICERS GOING TO GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION AT SPRINGFIELD.

Col. W. T. Channon of the Sixth regiment, I. N. G., has requested all of his officers to go to Springfield on Monday, January 2, to attend the reception given by the governor. Notices of the annual reception have been received by the local officers. Those from here who will attend are:

Major A. T. Tourtellott.
Capt. Sam W. Cushman.
Col. A. F. Moore of the staff of Gen. Kittison.

From Sterling those who will go are Col. Wm. Lawrie and Capt. John Cushman.

The Dixon officers will leave for Springfield Sunday morning.

CANDIDATE FOR SPEAKER WAS HERE

George H. Wilson, member of the Illinois house of representatives, was here from Quincy to confer with Major A. T. Tourtellott last evening. Mr. Wilson is a candidate for speaker. He is one of the big men of the house and served his district during the 46th assembly. For a new man he has made a good record as a legislator. He is an attorney.

BUYS MILK DEPOT.

F. M. Logan has purchased the milk route and business of the Milk Depot on Peoria avenue and will hereafter conduct this part of the business with headquarters in the same place. Mr. Logan is an industrious young man and will doubtless make a success of the business.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN

Detective Chief, New York, Who Is Rounding Up Kidnappers.



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OPEN HOUSE AT Y. M. C. A. MONDAY

PUBLIC INVITED TO SPEND AFTERNOON AND EVENING AT THE BUILDING.

MUSIC AND SPORTS PROVIDED

Programs Will Be Given in the Parlors and Gymnasium by the Members.

The Dixon Y. M. C. A. will have an "open house" and reception next Monday afternoon and evening, inviting the public to begin the new year by enjoying the hospitality of the association and the entertainment provided by the members. The following program has been prepared, which will occupy the hours from 3:30 to 10 p. m.:

In Gymnasium.

3:30 to 4:30 Junior Gymnasium Exhibition Class and Competition Games.

On Bowling Alleys

4:30 to 6 Bowling by tournament teams. Business Men vs. Young Men, 5-men teams.

Evening Program.

6 to 8 Phonograph music.
8 to 9 Literary and musical program.
9 to 9:30 Stunts by athletes in the gymnasium.

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

AT THE PLYMOUTH

Isador Eichler, proprietor of the Plymouth Clothing company, will commence his annual clearing sale on Saturday, Dec. 31st, and will continue the sale for 15 days. This is an annual event looked forward to by all economical shoppers and his announcement in this issue gives only a few of the many genuine bargains to be found in this store.

Three years ago Mr. Eichler started in business in his present location and during that time has built up a good trade by honest dealing and the handling of only meritorious merchandise.

MEMBERS OF EGAN FAMILY IN REUNION

J. M. Egan, civil engineer, Amboy was in Kansas City several days this week attending a family reunion, the first in ten years. Mr. Egan's father is manager for the Kansas City street railway system. Mr. Egan is here attending the hearing on the assessment roll of the Maple Grove drainage district, now being held in Judge Scott's court.

LICENSED TO WED

The following persons were granted a license to wed by the county clerk today:

Albert P. Foulk, Mendota.
Cora E. Kilmartin, same.

STERLING NOW HAS AN ELKS LODGE

DIXON ELKS TEAM DID INITIATORY WORK FOR NEW LODGE.

SEVENTY-FIVE CHARTER MEMBERS

Dr. E. M. Browne Presided; States Attorney Edwards Installed New Officers.

Seventy-five of Sterling's business and professional men became members of the Elks' lodge last night. One hundred twenty-five members of the Dixon lodge witnessed the instituting of the new lodge, which was done very creditably by James A. Finlan of Streator, district deputy exalted ruler. States Attorney Harry Edwards installed the newly elected officers and the team from the Dixon lodge did the initiating.

Twelve candidates took the work and the others were interested spectators.

The meeting was held in Odd Fellows hall and the banquet which followed was held in the banquet hall of that lodge building.

The work was all completed by 11:30 o'clock.

The Dixon Elks left Sterling for home on a special interurban shortly after midnight.

The following officers were elected and installed:

Exalted Ruler—D. B. Young, proprietor of the Galt house.

Esteemed Leading Knight—Fred Schmoeger.

Esteemed Lecturing Knight—E. J. Pittman.

Esteemed Loyal Knight—S. W. Broderick.

Secretary—F. B. Kennedy.

Treasurer—Edward Werle.

Trustees—Wm. T. Galt, L. K. Wynn, A. A. Wolfersperger and W. A. Week.

Chaplain—Dr. Frank Anthony.

Exalted Ruler Dr. E. M. Browne of the Dixon lodge presided during the initiation of candidates.

STERLING WILL VOTE ON JANUARY 27

The petition for an election to be held at Sterling for the purpose of voting on the proposition to change in Sterling from the aldermanic to the commission form, as presented in the Whiteside county court at Morrison yesterday afternoon by R. W. E. Mitchell.

Judge Blodgett granted the petition and set Tuesday, January 27th, 1911 as the date of the election.

ABRAHAM BUCK DIED UNEXPECTEDLY

FORMER HONORED RESIDENT OF FRANKLIN GROVE DIED IN EVANSTON.

Abraham Buck, for many years a resident of Franklin Grove, died unexpectedly in Evanston, where he has been making his home, on Dec. 12, while buying some cigars in a store.

Mr. Buck was a member of the G. A. R. post of Franklin Grove. He was born in Huntington county, Pa., July 11, 1841 and was 70 years old when he died. Eighteen years ago he was a pioneer of Franklin Grove, where he married Miss Katy Trimmer, formerly of York, Pa., on Nov. 15, 1863. With their family of three sons and two daughters, in 1892 they moved to Evanston where June 1, 1892, Mrs. Buck died.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Hyde, former pastor of the Wheaton M. E. church officiated by Rev. Fischer, now presiding pastor.

COTTER BOARDING

AT COUNTY JAIL

Charles Cotter, who on Nov. 28 was placed under \$75 peace bonds, was yesterday given over to the custody of the sheriff by his bondsmen. He is now an inmate of the county jail. He threatened to do bodily injury to his wife.

DAUGHTER BORN.

A daughter was born this morning to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Fielding of Marion township.

EXPLOSION KILLS 7, OVER 20 HURT

WORKMEN BLASTING SLAG SET OFF 2,400 POUNDS OF POWDER.

SMELTING PLANT IS DAMAGED

Two Bodies Recovered While Five Missing Believed Buried in Tunnel.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 29.—Attempting to blast away a slag pile at the El Paso smelter, Mexican workmen accidentally exploded 2,400 pounds of blasting powder and came near wrecking the plant of the American Smelting and Refining company, the second largest plant of its kind in the world. It was damaged considerably. The explosion caused a loss of probably seven lives and the injury of over twenty others.

Property was damaged severely in the immediate vicinity of the explosion and windows were broken three miles away from the plant by the blast. Many small homes of Mexicans in the vicinity of the smelter were badly damaged, and in these most of the injured were located.

The men were tunnelling beneath the slag pile when the explosion occurred and the tunnels saved those who escaped as the slag merely poured down around them and they survived until dug out by rescuing parties.

Gwillelmo Dominguez and Florentino Maitarro have been taken out of the tunnels dead, and as nothing could be heard from the five men unaccounted for, and believed to be in the tunnel nearest the explosion, they are all supposed to be dead.

THIRTEEN KILLED; FIFTY INJURED

WHEN A BOILER EXPLODED AT PITTSFIELD, MASS., TODAY.

Pittsfield, Mass., Dec. 29 — Thirteen men were killed and 50 injured by the explosion of a boiler in the plant of the Morewood ice company today. The bodies were frightfully mangled. One person was blown 150 feet.

EARTHQUAKE WRECKS BUILDINGS IN GREECE

PROPERTY LOSS IS HEAVY, BUT LOSS OF LIFE BELIEVED NOT GREAT.

Athens, Greece, Dec. 29.—Special —A violent earthquake in the province of Elis today caused heavy damage to buildings and other property. The loss of life is not believed great. The government is sending for assistance.

MRS. P. M'GUIRE DIED THIS MORNING

FORMER RESIDENT OF DIXON AND WIFE OF NORTHWESTERN ENGINEER.

Mrs. Patrick McGuire died this morning at her home in Oak Park after an illness of a month which developed into pneumonia. The burial will be in Chicago on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. McGuire were former residents of Dixon.

Her maiden name was Agnes Ebner and she married Mr. McGuire in Dixon about 25 years ago, he being a stepson of Larry McDonald. Mr. McDonald will attend the funeral.

Patrick McGuire is an engineer on the Northwestern railway and is well known here. Six children survive: Frank, William, Robert, Lonie, Helen and Gladys. The latter is the youngest and is but five years old. Dixon friends extend sympathy to the bereaved husband and children.

Miss Margaret Behr of New York will arrive Saturday to be the guest of the W. B. Erinton family.

S. A. Durkes of Franklin Grove was here today on business. His daughter visited at the home of her uncle, W. C. Durkes.

BANKER ROBIN SHORT \$800,000

DR. MACDONALD DECLARES THE BANKER IS NOT INSANE.

ORDERED OUT OF SANITORIUM

Examination of Banking Institutions Reveals Worse Conditions Than Thought.

New York, Dec. 29.—When Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, of the Central Valley Sanatorium, came to examine Joseph G. Robin, who was committed to that institution on Monday by Justice Amend, on the certificates of Drs. H. Valentine Wildman and Max G. Schlatt that he was mad, Dr. MacDonald decided that Robin was not mad at all, and told Robin's sister, Dr. Louise G. Robinovitch, to take him away. His sister, who went with Robin to Central Valley, asked Dr. MacDonald if they might remain over night. The doctor said yes and they left in the morning.

Robin has been located. After a day of watching and wild stories of flight, District Attorney Whitman was told that Robin is in this city. Former District Attorney Jerome, who has been retained by Dr. Robinovitch as Robin's lawyer, called Mr. Whitman on the telephone and announced that he knew where his client was. Mr. Jerome promised to hand him over to the district attorney whenever he shall be wanted.

Supt. Hotchkiss, of the insurance department, who is continuing his investigation of Robin's operations, while not inclined to go into detail, implied that the investigation had revealed some startling developments.

The banking department had no official statement to make concerning the finances of the Northern Bank of New York. The best information obtainable places the loss from Robin's operations at more than \$800,000.

It is understood that the discovery has been made that Robin was the head and in control of still another company, the name of which is being withheld. When asked if the continued investigation of Robin's affairs showed a better or worse state of things than was at first supposed, the superintendent answered that conditions were decidedly worse than had been supposed. He refused to explain, saying that to reveal the details would hamper the investigators.

The Washington Savings bank, at Fifty-Ninth street and Eighth avenue, of which Robin is president, forestalled the possibility of a serious run by claiming its right to defer payments for sixty days. Examiners from the state banking department are conducting an examination of this bank.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Latitude, 41 deg. 48 min., N.
Longitude, 89 deg. 27 min., W.
705 feet above sea level.

Above data furnished by H. R. Spafford, assistant chief engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad Co.

The following report of high and low temperatures and precipitation are taken at 7 o'clock each morning and are for the preceding 24 hours:

Sunday	16	—1
Monday	32	16
Tuesday	32	22

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Snow or rain today; Friday probably snow; colder; brisk northeast, shifting to northwest, winds.

FORECAST.

Illinois: Generally fair tonight and Friday, much colder, cold wave in north.

Indiana: Snow in north, rain or snow in the south. Much colder Friday.

Missouri: Generally fair tonight and Friday, much colder tonight and in east Friday.

Lower Michigan: Snow tonight and probably Friday, much colder.

Upper Michigan: Snow flurries tonight and Friday, colder.

Wisconsin: Generally fair tonight and Friday much colder with a cold wave.

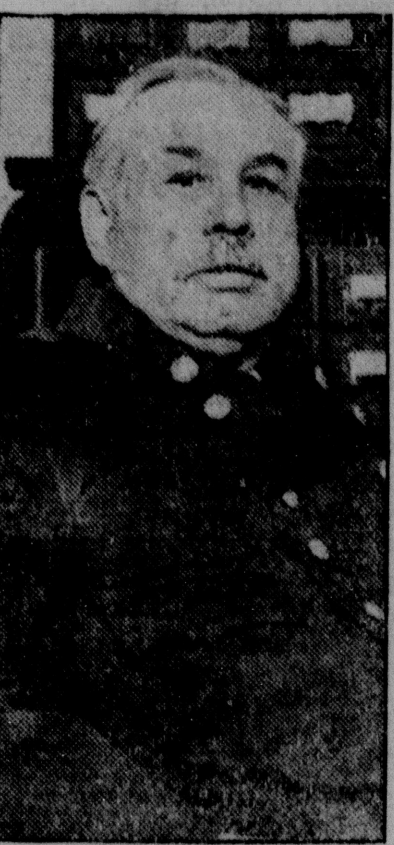
Minnesota and North Dakota: Generally fair tonight and Friday, colder tonight.

Iowa: Generally fair tonight and Friday, much colder tonight, cold wave in extreme east.

South Dakota and Wyoming: Generally fair tonight and Friday, much change in temperature.

FIRE CHIEF SEYFERLICH

Chicago Man Who Succeeds Horan as Department Chief.



IMPRISONED LAD HAS IMAGINATION

YOUTHFUL HORSE THIEF ENTER TAINED PARTY WITH STORIES.

BOUND OVER TO GRAND JURY

Evidently Does Not Realize Seriousness of Crime He Has Committed.

George McGregor, the boy who stole a horse from A. T. Stewart of Franklin Grove, was taken before Justice A. H. Hamneken this morning and waived examination; he was bound over to the January grand jury under \$500 bonds.

The boy stopped over night Tuesday at the Bert Hartman farm south of town. There was a party at the home and the lad arrived about 10 p. m., riding the stolen horse. He was helped to put the horse away by one of the farm hands and later he entertained the young people with stories of his career.

He said he had ridden from Spokane and was on his way southwest. He carried a gun and ammunition. They believed the boy was a real live wild west lad.

McGregor does not seem to realize the position he is in. He laughs and talks with his jail fellows and still maintains that he will continue his trip through the southwest as soon as he settles up with the authorities here.

CONTINUE TESTIMONY IN DRAINAGE CASE

WITNESSES PLACE LAND VALUE HIGHER THAN DID COMMISSIONERS.

The hearing on the assessment roll filed in the county court by the commissioners of the Maple Grove drainage district now in progress in Judge Scott's court, will not be completed in all probability until the end of the week.

The witnesses for the commissioners gave testimony today. They invariably placed the land values and damages much higher than the commissioners have placed them.

TO STUDY NURSING.

Miss Ethel Deming, who for over a year has been the obliging secretary of Dr. C. H. Ives, will on next Monday, Jan. 2, resign her position and enter the Dixon hospital to take the course for a trained nurse. Miss Deming will no doubt make a splendid nurse and her position with Dr. Ives, which she filled so creditably, will aid her very much in the course at the hospital.

TEACHERS SEEK NEW PENSION LAW

WANT SYSTEM ADAPTED TO THE RURAL AND VILLAGE TEACHERS.

TWO RESOLUTIONS ARE ADOPTED

One Seeks Contribution From State Equal to Amount Provided by Teachers.

An extensive campaign in which various forms of legislation favorable to the Illinois school teacher will be sought at the hands of the next legislature was mapped out at the principal business session of the 57th annual convention of the Illinois State Teachers' association at Orchestra hall in Chicago last night. Although the deliberations were marked by occasional clashes, the general proceedings tended toward harmony.

The chief point of construction resulted on the report of a resolution on the subject of teachers' pensions. The feelings of rural and village teachers were aroused because the resolution as originally reported contained several provisions for teachers of the larger cities of the state.

A degree of harmony was restored on this question by the adoption of two separate resolutions on the subject.

One favors a system of pensions, in which the state will be called upon to contribute annually an amount not less than the sum contributed by the teachers themselves. The other calls for an amendment to the present teachers' pension law which will permit the extension of the pension plan now in effect in Chicago to all of the cities of 25,000 or more population.

SLOT MACHINES OUT OF STERLING

REPORTED THAT MAYOR WOULD MAKE RAID AND ALL WERE SHIPPED.

Sterling, Dec. 29.—Owners of slot machines got scared yesterday, fearing that there would be a general smashing of the gambling devices if not removed from the places of business. Early this morning an express wagon went around to the business houses having these machines and gathered them up. It is presumed they will be shipped out of the city. The slot machine owners got a tip in some manner that Mayor Hendricks was about to make a raid on the machines.

BIBLE INSTITUTE AT BRETHERN CHURCH

Following is the program for the remaining days of the Sunday school and Bible institute being held at the Brethren church:

Friday Morning.
9 to 9:35 Vocal Exercise. D. R. Beard
9:35 to 10:10 Two Methods of Child Soul Touching. J. G. Royer
10:10 to 11 Child Rescue Work. C. C. Price

Friday Evening.
7 to 7:35 Vocal Exercise. D. R. Beard
7:35 to 8:10 Hindrances to Home Lesson Study. J. G. Royer
8:10 to 9 Temperance Address. C. C. Price

Saturday Morning.
9 to 9:50 Vocal Exercise. D. R. Beard
9:50 to 10:25 Teachers' Meeting.
How to Conduct. J. G. Royer
10:25 to 11 Bible Geography and Study. O. D. Buck

Saturday Evening.
7 to 7:50 Vocal Exercise. D. R. Beard
7:50 to 8:25 The Bible in Class.
How to Use. Rev. Smally
8:25 to 9 Preaching to Children. J. G. Royer

B. F. Swab, editor of the Morrison Record, is here for a few days visiting friends. Mr. Swab was the guest of Major A. T. Tourtellott last evening.

AMBOY WOMAN'S CLUB ENTERTAINED

MUSICAL MONDAY EVENING WAS EXCEPTIONALLY PLEASING EVENT

NEWS OF THE DAY IN AMBOY

Many Former Amboy People Are Back for the Christmas Holidays

Amboy, Ill., Dec. 29.—The musical given under the auspices of the Amboy Woman's Club, Monday evening, was an exceedingly pleasant social affair, and a positive treat to the music-lovers of the community who were so fortunate as to be able to attend the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Vaughan on Jefferson avenue, was thrown open for the occasion and a goodly number was gathered in the parlors to enjoy the evening.

Every number of the program is worthy of mention as especially good Mrs. Burnham of Dixon, who is a well-known favorite with Amboy people, delighted as usual with her charming readings, two of which were read with piano accompaniment Mrs. Ives presiding at the piano. Walter Aschenbrenner, who is home from his musical studies in Chicago for the holidays and whose talent as a violinist is always appreciated by his Amboy friends, gave two of his inimitable renderings on his chosen instrument and responded to hearty encores each time. He was accompanied by Miss Stella Klein.

Will Entorf, accompanied by Miss Klein, contributed one of his excellent flute solos, which was heartily encored. One number of the program new to many who heard it, was a vocal and piano duet, the vocal duet being sung by Miss Badger and Miss Wallace, and the piano duet which accompanied it being given by Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. Ives, a novelty that was much enjoyed. The Leake orchestra gave two selections, one with piano, violin and cornet, the other with piano, violin and cornet, both thoroughly enjoyed. Mention must be made of the vocal solos by Miss Grace Leake, and the piano solo by Miss Joannette Vaughan, all excellent renderings.

After the close of the musical program, frappe was served in the dining room by the club ladies, and a social hour closed a most enjoyable evening.

Miss Alice Gridley went to Chicago Tuesday morning.

Arthur Mellen is home from Champaign for the holidays.

Harold Jame, and wife were down from Freeport for Christmas.

Adam Bein of Sterling called on Amboy people Tuesday.

John Searies is quite ill at the Erstfeldt home in this city.

Rev. and Mrs. Wallace and daughter are visiting in Delavan.

Supt. Pettit of the Amboy schools is entertaining his father and mother during the holidays.

Mrs. D. C. Chase was taken ill last Saturday and was taken at once to the hospital.

Mrs. Lita Donichy attended the wedding of Miss Partridge in Sterling on Monday. She returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Mynard took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John C. Leake in Dixon, Saturday.

Will Shea, wife and daughter of Kansas City, Mo., are visiting with relatives in this city.

Andrew Keho and friends, Mr. Lucas, of Chicago spent Christmas at the W. J. Keho home.

Miss Mary Keho was home from Kirkland to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Keho.

Dorsey Stump of Chicago and Miss Nina Stump from West Brooklyn, were home to spend Christmas.

Will Pusey called on Amboy friends Saturday on his way to spend Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Wilber Leake in Dixon.

E. E. Barnes was out from Chicago to spend Christmas at the W. P. Barnes home. He was accompanied by his cousin, Thomas Barnes of Chicago, recently from Williamsburg, Mass.

WONDERFUL REMEDY

THAT'S WHAT IS SAID OF STOMACH PRESCRIPTION GUARANTEED BY ROWLAND BROS.

Stephen Walte of Lansing, Mich., writes:

For over three years I suffered much pain and annoyance from stomach disease. I had no help from my digestive organs apparently, and my food would stay in my stomach and ferment, causing gas; there was also a dizzy headache. I doctored and used every remedy that I heard of, but it remained for MI-O-NA to cure me entirely. Before I had used three boxes my appetite and digestive organs became all right. It is a wonderful remedy.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets are small and easy to swallow. They stop the most painful stomach distress in five minutes. They drive out sourness and gas and make the stomach clean and sweet.

They are sold by Rowland Bros. under a positive guarantee to cure any case of indigestion or money back.

They put vigor and vitality into people run-down by indigestion. Sold by Rowland Bros. and leading druggists everywhere at 50 cents a large box.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Latest observations of U. S. weather bureau, Washington:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York...	42	Cloudy
Albany...	38	Cloudy
Atlantic City...	44	Part Cloudy
Boston...	34	Snow
Buffalo...	34	Rain
Chicago...	38	Cloudy
St. Louis...	40	Cloudy
New Orleans...	64	Cloudy
Washington...	48	Cloudy
Philadelphia...	44	Cloudy

Weather Forecast.
Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin.—Rain or snow and colder today, fair and much colder tomorrow.

MAYOR RAWLEIGH GIVES \$2,000 BONDS

JUDGE FARRAND SAYS HE WILL NOT TAKE UP TRIAL UNTIL MARCH

Freeport, Dec. 27.—R. K. Welsh of Rockford will assist Judge W. N. Cronkrite in the defense of W. T. Rawleigh, mayor of Freeport, who was recently indicted by the grand jury in the event that the two indictments, which were returned, are not quashed. Mayor Rawleigh will thus have able counsel, as Mr. Welsh is known in Freeport as an able attorney, while Judge Cronkrite has been a leader of the Stephenson county bar for many years.

Mayor Rawleigh appeared in circuit court yesterday before Judge R. S. Farrand, accompanied by Judge Cronkrite and John S. Collman, the latter being an official of the German bank. A bond of \$1,000 on each count was fixed by the court. Mr. Collman signing both bonds in the total sum of \$2,000. The hearing on the indictments will come at the March term of court. The proceeding today indicate that the indictments will be attacked. If the indictments are upheld, it is believed that both sides will proceed immediately to trial.

States' Attorney Burrell today endeavored to have the case set for trial at once, but objection was made by defendant's counsel, who asked for a delay in order that he might look over the indictments, one of which, one of which covers about 120 pages. The state's attorney's next move was to ask the court to fix an early date for the hearing of any motion by defendant to quash the indictments, but Judge Farrand said it could not be taken up until in March as he returns to Dixon early in January to convene the Lee county circuit court.

Mayor Rawleigh professes the utmost confidence that he will be cleared of all charges and he credits his indictments to his political enemies.

STEWART

Stewart, Ill., Dec. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Grimes of Mason City, Iowa, are visiting relatives in and around Stewart.

Deputy Sheriff Robert Phillips came home from Dixon Saturday to spend Xmas with his family returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Bowles of Creston spent Monday and Tuesday here at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. S. J. Bowles.

Lawrence Parker and Pete Daum made a business trip to Dixon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortie Smith of Davis Junction are visiting relatives here.

James Camel of Hutchinson, Kans. formerly of this place is here visiting old friends whom he left here thirty-four years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Raburn are spending a couple of weeks with Creston friends.

Miss Ida Nazarine who is teaching school in Iowa, came home to spend her vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Nazarine.

Mrs. James Barron left Saturday for St. Paul, Minn., to spend a couple of weeks with her husband.

Mrs. Bert Hemenway returned home from the Chander hospital at Compton Wednesday, much improved.

Those from a distance who spent Christmas here with relatives are as follows, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Halsey of Kankakee; Mr. and Mrs. J. Beardsley of Davis; Mr. and Mrs. Morgan of Rockford; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Richardson of Davis Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Stiles of Savanna were guests here over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stiles of Malta and Miss Tomina Hiland of Ladd were guests here during the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Robert Phillips will entertain the Ladies Aid Society at her home this afternoon.

A large crowd was present Saturday evening to see the Christmas carata given by the Sunday school, which consists of about forty pupils at the M. E. church.

WOMAN DIES AT AGE OF 102

Mrs. Clarissa Perrin Dies in Home in Fredonia at Ripe Old Age.

Dunkirk, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Mrs. Clarissa Perrin died at her home in Fredonia, N. Y., at the advanced age of 102 years. She was born in Connecticut and had lived in Fredonia for the last forty years.

Mrs. Perrin never wore glasses and retained her mental faculty up to the time of her death. She had vivid recollection of President Madison and the war of 1812.

WORSE EVERY YEAR

Plenty of Dixon Readers Have the Same Experience

Don't neglect an aching back. It will get worse every year. Backache is really kidney ache.

To cure the back you must cure the kidneys.

If you don't, other kidney ills follow—

Urinary troubles, diabetes, and Bright's disease.

A Dixon citizen tells you how the cure is easy.

Noah W. Beal, 620 College Ave., Dixon, Ill., says "I gladly confirm all I have previously said in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills in public statements. I have often recommended this remedy and its use has always brought great benefit. For several years I suffered from kidney complaint and backache and at times was so bad off that I could not work. There was an extreme weakness across my loins and I was miserable in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills, which were finally procured at Leake Bros. Co.'s Drug Store cured me and built up my entire system. This medicine should be given a trial by everyone afflicted with kidney complaint.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

COMPTON

Compton, Dec. 28.—Alexander Beemer is home from Chicago this week spending the holidays with his parents.

Henry Clopine filled his ice house last week. The water in the pond is quite low and therefore not much ice can be harvested as has been in other years.

Wendell Argraves and Elliot Chanler have returned from their school duties in Chicago and are spending the holidays with their parents.

Adam Maelbrecht has decided to quit farming and will hold a public sale at his residence on Wednesday, Jan. 11th.

Come to the masquerade ball Jan. 2nd. Music by Sweets' orchestra of Aurora.

The Burlington has been running an extra train the past week gathering up the surplus freight.

Elijah Swope, Jr., is moving onto the George Christiance farm recently vacated by Hiram Danekeas.

The members of the city council took a trip to Polo to inspect the electric lighting system at that place and get information which might help to decide on how to improve the local lighting system.

Christmas exercises were held at the U. P. and M. E. churches on Saturday evening.

The teachers of the local public schools are enjoying the holiday vacation at their various homes this week.

Glen Rhoades is home from Rockford and is spending the week with his father and brothers and sisters.

Mr. Johnson, the barber, is spending a few days with his parents in southern Illinois. George Swope Jr. is taking care of the shop during his absence.

There was a moving picture show at the opera house on Thursday evening.

George Yost and family of Perkins Grove were visiting with the family of George Florscheutz Tuesday.

J. W. Rhoades made a business trip to Burlington, Ia., the first of the week.

John Zimmerman was in town on Tuesday.

LEE ITEMS.

Lee, Dec. 28.—George Erbes was in Rochelle Monday.

Jacob Rogdi was in Rochelle on Tuesday.

Martin Olson went to Chicago on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Arndt was in Chicago Friday.

George Erbes went to Mendota Saturday to spend the holidays.

Quite a number of Willow Creekers were in Mendota Saturday.

Barney Jacobson and Harvey G. Rissetter were in Mendota Thursday.

Chris Jacobson spent a few days in Rock Falls.

There were a few from here at the masked ball in Shabbona on Friday evening.

George Erbes and sister Lottie were shopping in Pawpaw on Tuesday.

Pupils of this vicinity attending school at Albion, Wis., and Dixon were at home to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Edwards of

Rock Falls spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Jacob Edwards.

During the past week there were many from here who went to Rochelle.

Mr. Dysart, representing the Farmers' Mutual Insurance company of Bradford, was here Friday on business.

Chester Conda arrived home from a few days visit in Chicago Tuesday evening.

Henry Wales of DeKalb was a guest of John Lambert last week.

Attorney John Hayes of Rochelle was in town on business last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Childs visited with relatives in Aurora on Wednesday.

John Defenno of Madison, Minn., is visiting with friends and relatives near here.

Irwin Lynch of Rockford came home on Friday for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Selma Cutts of Shabbona was a guest at the George Cutts home on Wednesday.

Rolland Eisenberg closed his school in the Hillison district for the holidays. On Friday, there was a well arranged program and gifts to the pupils were distributed. Carl Johnson was Santa Claus. Mr. Eisenberg left for his home in Ashton for the holiday vacation.

Thomas Alsager and sister Belle of Chicago came Saturday to spend the Christmas holiday week with their mother and family. They returned Monday.

NELSON

Nelson, Dec. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ortgiesen visited the lady's parents in Chicago Christmas day and Monday.

Miss Nora Cunningham entertained Misses Hazel Wendel and Nancy Freeze at Christmas dinner and accompanied Miss Wendel to her home in Polo for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sturtz and three little daughters spent Christmas with Mrs. Sturtz' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zanger.

Miss Gertrude Buckley has gone to Wisconsin to visit relatives during her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Phillips had as their guests Christmas day, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams of Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kirk and daughters, Misses Agnes and Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Phillips.

Mrs. Harry Ortgiesen had a fine Kimball piano given her as a Christmas present by her husband.

Mrs. Emil Janssen is also the possessor of a Temple piano which Mr. Janssen had delivered at their home recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Joynt of Dixon took Christmas dinner with their grandson, Fred Joynt, and family.

The following dined with J. B. Stitzel and wife Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. Fay Terwilliger and Harriet and George Terwilliger, Mrs. H. McKinstry, Mrs. G. G. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stitzel, Earl and Mabel Stitzel, also Clarence Stitzel who is home from Champaign and Miss Velma Stitzel from the Sterling high school.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Reed had as their Christmas guests Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Allen and daughters Edna and Helen of Van Patten and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Reed and two children.

The Christmas exercises which were held Christmas eve were a success in every way. The tree was the crowning feature for the little folks, with the jovial Santa Claus. The recitations by the children were all well given and the drill by the girls of the school was exceptionally fine. Mrs. Osterhoudt was present and conducted the musical part of the program, which was highly complimented and shows a fine improvement for the few weeks the school has had vocal instruction. Miss Buckley and Mrs. Osterhoudt deserve much credit for the success of the entertainment. The tree was stripped at the conclusion of the exercises and all had a treat. Miss Buckley was remembered by the present of a fin toilet and manicure set and each child received a neat present from her from Santa's hands and his helpers.

Mrs. M. Bennett came down from Dixon Saturday and remained over Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Coxwell, and family.

Miss Myrtle Coxwell is visiting at Crystal Lake, Wis., during her vacation.

The following friends of the Misses Ransom came to their home on Monday and had a jolly time: Misses Myra Johnson, Beth Williams, Marjorie Vail and little Electa Vail, Amy Petersberger, Eleanor Powell, Clara Webster, Vera Jacobus, and Marjorie Bowles of DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. John Janssen entertained all of their children at home Christmas day, those present being Mr. and Mrs. Claud Switzer, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Janssen and daughter and Will, Karl, John and Walter Janssen.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Agnew and son visited at the Ortgiesen home on last Saturday, returning to their home on Sunday.

ter and Will, Karl, John and Walter Janssen.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Agnew and son visited at the Ortgiesen home on last Saturday, returning to their home on Sunday.

MARKETS

Butter	28
Eggs	23
Lard	12
Potatoes	45
Ducks	14
Turkeys	20
Geese	12
Dressed chickens	12
Corn	36@38
Oats	27-29

BOARD OF TRADE QUOTATIONS FURNISHED BY C. P. HER- RICK, SHAW BLDG. C. D. Anderson, Local Manager. Range of prices on Chicago Board of Trade:

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat—				
Dec 92 3/4	93 3/4	92 1/2 S	93 1/4	
May 96 1/2	97 1/4	96 3/4 S	97 1/4	
July 93 3/4	93 3/4	93	93 3/4	
Corn—				
Dec 47	47 3/4	46 3/4	47 3/4	
May 48 1/2	48 1/2	47 3/4	48 1/2	
July 48 3/4	49 3/4	48 3/4	49 3/4	
Oats—				
Dec 31	31 1/4	31	31 1/4	
May 33 3/4	34 3/4	33 3/4	34 3/4	
July 33 3/4	34 3/4	33 3/4	34 3/4	
Pork—				
Jan 1930	1945	1920	1945	
May 1850	1862	1837	1862	
Lard—				
Jan 1035	1042S	1030	1042	
May 1005	1017	1000	1015	
Ribs—				
Jan 1022	1025	1015	1022	
May 967	977	965	975	

Stock yards report: Hogs open 5c lower than yesterday's average.

Left over—5,567. Light—750@785. Mixed—755@787 1/2. Heavy—750@785. Rough—750@765. Cattle steady. Sheep weak.

Receipts today: Hogs—24,000. Cattle—7,500. Sheep—15,000. Hogs closing strong, packers buying them all.

Estimated tomorrow—20,000.

Chicago Live Stock. Hogs—Receipts 23,000. Quotations ranged at \$7.55@7.95 choice heavy, \$7.85@7.95 choice light, \$7.70@7.85 heavy packing, and \$7.65@8.00 good to choice pigs.

Cattle—Receipts 18,000. Quotations ranged at \$6.50@7.00 prime steers, \$3.85@4.10 good to choice beef cows, \$4.00@5.00 good to choice heifers, \$6.50@6.75 selected feeders, \$4.65@4.85 selected stockers, \$8.00@8.50 good to choice veal calves.

Sheep—Receipts 15,000. Quotations ranged at \$5.00@6.50 good to choice lambs, \$4.75@5.25 good to choice yearling wethers, \$3.85@4.20 good to choice wethers, \$3.25@2.75 good to choice ewes.

Butter. Creamer, extra, 29c per lb; prints, 32 1/2c; extra firsts, 28c; firsts, 25 1/2c; dairies, extra, 27c; firsts, 25c; packing stock, 22c.

Omaha Live Stock. Cattle—Receipts 3,000 head; market strong to 10c higher; native steers, \$4.00@6.00; cows and heifers, \$3.00@3.25; western steers, \$3.50@5.70; Texas steers, \$3.25@5.10; range cows and heifers, \$2.90@4.70; canners, \$2.85@3.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.25@3.50; calves, \$3.50@8.00; bulls, stags, etc., \$3.25@4.00.

Hogs—Receipts 6,500 head; market steady; yearlings, \$4.00@5.35; wethers, \$3.60@4.40; ewes, \$3.00@4.00; lambs, \$5.25@6.40.

East Buffalo Live Stock. Dunning & Stevens, Live Stock Commission Merchants, East Buffalo, N. Y., quote as follows: Cattle—Receipts 0 cars; market strong. Hogs—Receipts 0 cars; market steady; heavy, \$8.25; Yorkers, \$8.25@8.30; pigs, \$8.40@8.50. Sheep—Receipts 10 cars; market steady; best lambs, \$6.90@7.00; yearlings, \$5.00@5.25; wethers, \$4.00@4.25; ewes, \$3.75@4.00. Calves, \$5.00@10.75.

MOUNT ETNA ACTIVE

Villagers Living Near Are Keeping a Close Watch on the Volcano.

Catania, Sicily, Dec. 29.—Mount Etna is showing considerable activity. There have been no earth tremors, however, but red hot material has been erupted, making a striking contrast with the snow capped volcano. The villagers living near the crater are keeping a close watch on the volcano in fear of being overwhelmed.

Watch Inheritance Tax \$60,000. Littleton, Colo., Dec. 29.—Settlement of the inheritance tax due the state from the estate of the late Thomas F. Walsh has been made, the state of Colorado getting \$60,000.

Dr. Guthrie



SPECIALIST WHO HAS VISITED ADJACENT TOWNS SINCE 1892. Cures permanently the cases he undertakes and sends the incurable home without taking a cent from them.

YOU PAY FOR RESULTS ONLY

DR. J. BLAIR GUTHRIE. An eminently successful specialist in all chronic diseases, proven by the many cures effected in chronic cases, which had baffled the skill of other physicians, will be at the

NACHUSA HOUSE, DIXON, ILL.

FRIDAY, DEC. 30th

and return every 4 weeks. Office Hours: 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. His hospital experience and extensive practice have made him so proficient that he can name and locate a disease in a few minutes.

Treats all curable cases of catarrh Nose, Throat and Lung Diseases, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, Gravel Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia Nervous and Heart Diseases, Blood and Skin Disease, Bright's Disease and Consumption in early stage, Disease of Bladder and Female Organs.

A never failing remedy for Big Neck.

Every case of PILES AND FISTULA guaranteed cured without detention from business.

Special attention given to all Surgical Cases and all diseases of the Ear, Nose and Throat.

Nervous Debility

weak and debilitated, tired morning no ambition—lifeless memory poor, easily fatigued, excitable and irritable, eyes sunken, red and blurred, pimples on the face, dreams and night losses, restlessness, haggard looking, weak back, deposit in urine and drains at stool, distrustful, want of confidence, lack of energy and strength.

SEXUAL WEAKNESS AND PRIVATE WEAKNESS A SPECIALTY

Blood Poison, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Stricture, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and the effect of early vice or Excess, producing Emissions, Delirium, Nervousness, Dizziness, Defective Memory, etc., which ruins mind and body, positively cured.

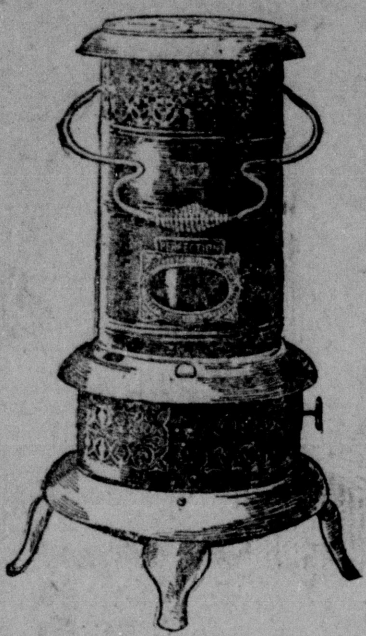
WONDERFUL CURES

Perfectured in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. I guarantee no incurable diseases. I cure thousands given up to die.

Consultation Free and Confidential.

Dr. Guthrie will be in his office Corner of First Avenue and Third street, Sterling every Saturday from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

People Who Work Indoors With Their Hands



Seamstresses, watch-makers, artists, draughtsmen, and many others, cannot properly handle their tools with cold, stiff hands. Many a lost hour or two on cold winter mornings results from the delayed heat of furnace or stove.

The Perfection Oil Heater in a few minutes gives the temperature that assures the worker warm hands and pliable muscles. The

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER
Absolutely smokeless and odorless

quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. Has automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so the wick can be quickly cleaned.

It has a damper top and a cool handle. Indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap does not need to be screwed down; it is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain, and cannot get lost.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and consequently, it can always be easily unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at your store, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

It's a Black Business==

But we TREAT YOU WHITE. Try NEW KENTUCKY MURPHEYSBORO COAL. We are Exclusive Agents in Dixon. We also handle Cartersville Coal, Burr, Dick's and Buckhorn.

ALL GRADES OF HARD AND SOFT COAL...
Vaile & McIntyre 620 Depot Ave., Dixon

Special Prices for 30 Days

On Our Full Line of BLANKETS, ROBES and HARNESSES—and Everything in Our Store.

Will Save You 20 to 25 Per Cent on Blankets, Robes and Harness.

Bring in your Harness and have them Repaired. We Wash and Oil Harness for \$1.00 per set. We SAVE YOU 50c on our Repair Bills. We are the only shop in Dixon that has the improved machinery to do the work. Call in and look our stock over.

C. M. HUGUET CO.

Pan Cake Flour

O. P. T. Buckwheat Flour

O. P. T. Corn Flour

O. P. T. Pan Cake Flour

Sel-Rising Ready for Use.

For Gems and Muffins Unsurpassed.

Put up in 10c packages, nice and fresh.

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USE GENUINE GAS COKE

An ideal fuel for furnace use.

No fuss, no worry, it's done in a hurry

Coarse Coke for furnace \$5.70 per ton

Crushed Coke for Kitchen or

Round Oak = \$6.20 per ton

Lee County Lighting Co

NOTICE: TO THE LADIES OF DIXON.

Why do you come to Chicago when you have an EXPERT LADIES' TAILOR and FURRIER right in YOUR VICINITY AND TOWN? I Guarantee a work turned out of my work rooms. I do absolutely first class work and positively guarantee PERFECT FITTING. I feel certain I can please you in every respect. My Fall and Winter samples are here; they are the very newest and latest models and there is a large variety to select from.

Think of It—I Have Lowered My Prices

so as to give you a fair chance to get acquainted with my work. I also wish to announce that Ladies' Garments and Furs remodeled and repaired—cleaning and dyeing at very reasonable prices. Soliciting your patronage remain. Yours respectfully,

JULIUS SOBLE

402 Galena Ave. & Fourth St. Telephone 402

PUBLICITY FOR CORPORATIONS

Urged by Secretary Nagel in His Annual Report.

MANY IMMIGRANTS EXPECTED

Prediction Made That the Coming Year Will Approach 1907 in the Way of Arriving Aliens—Family Separation.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The value of corporation publicity has been proved, says Mr. Nagel, the secretary of commerce and labor, in his annual report.

The work of the bureau of corporations has been highly important during the year, he says, and probably this month a comprehensive report on its investigation of the lumber industry will be completed. The bureau now has under way investigations of the International Harvester company, the steel and tobacco industries, concentration of water power ownership and corporate taxation.

"There should be," the secretary says, "an active and permanent system of publicity under the federal government by which all important industrial corporations engaged in interstate commerce shall report to one federal agency the essential facts of their business."

Great popular interest attaches to the immigration and naturalization of aliens, and much of the secretary's report is devoted to that subject.

One of the hardships of the present immigration laws, Secretary Nagel believes, is the separation of families. In many instances a father is admitted and his wife and children are barred out after the pioneer has made a home.

While the fiscal year 1910 brought a total of 1,198,937 immigrants to the United States, the prediction is made that the coming year will approach the banner year, 1907, when more than 1,285,000 aliens came in.

Of all those who came last year more than 274,000 admitted they had been assisted by friends. All the immigrants brought a total of \$28,197,745 with them, a per capita of about \$27.

The bulk of the immigration continues to be drawn from southern and eastern Europe.

Two per cent of all who applied for admission were turned back. They numbered 24,270 in all, as against 10,411 in 1909. Though no increase in attempts to import contract labor is apparent, 1,700 aliens were deported as such during the year. Stricter legislation to govern that class of immigration is recommended.

FIRE INQUIRY BEGINS

New Chief at Chicago to Aid the Coroner.

Orders Battalion Chiefs to Visit Chicago Stock Yards and Make Report on Disaster.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—As soon as he had been confirmed as fire marshal, Charles F. Seyferlich ordered an investigation of the stock yards fire's origin with a view of co-operating with the coroner in his inquest into the death of Marshal Horan and the other twenty-three firemen who perished. He called in several battalion chiefs and ordered them to go to the stock yards at once and personally report to him.

Just before opening the inquest Coroner Hoffman, accompanied by Fire Attorney Hogan and Robert Knight of the city building department, visited the scene of the disaster and inspected the walls of the building adjoining that which crushed out the lives of Chief Horan and his men, and other buildings near by.

PACKERS PROMISE FIGHT

Object to Dismissal of Suit in Equity by Judge Kohlsaat.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Indicted members of the so-called "beef trust" will resort to every technical means within their knowledge and experience to stay the criminal proceedings begun against them by the government. This was made clear before Judge Kohlsaat in the United States circuit court.

Attorney George T. Buckingham, one of the attorneys for the packers, obtained a delay to Friday morning to file objections to the dismissal of the suit in equity to enjoin the National Packing company from violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

RABBIT CHASE MAY BE FATAL

Kosciusko County Man Strains Heart While Running After Bunny.

Warsaw, Ind., Dec. 29.—Adam Housour, 28 years old, is lying at his home in the northwest part of Kosciusko county in a critical condition with what the attending physicians diagnose as a strained heart.

The organ was injured while the young man was overexerting himself in chasing a rabbit across a long field.

AGED WOMEN AT PARTY

Esther Davis Celebrates 117th Birthday by Giving Party.

Five Members of Escort Committee Over 100 Years Old—Party at Home of Daughters of Jacob.

New York, Dec. 29.—A rosy-cheeked old woman, Esther Davis, believed to have lived 117 years, had a birthday party at the home of the Daughters of Jacob, 301 East Broadway, where she has lived for the last seven years. From 4 o'clock in the afternoon until it was bed time for her at 7:30, she received her friends and participated in the gaiety of the occasion.

Born in the town of Yagostov, province of Soovalk, Russia, Mrs. Davis claims that she can remember giving hot soup to Napoleon's retreating army, "and I was quite a big girl then," she says. She was brought to the home seven years ago by Mrs. Esther Phillips, and Mrs. Phillips, who is 89 years old, remembers Esther Davis when Mrs. Phillips was a little girl in Russia.

Those members of the home who formed the committee that escorted Esther Davis into the main hall for the party were: Mrs. Osno Eksner, 100 years old; Mrs. Bessie Kalmanson, 103; Mrs. Mabel Diamond, 109; Mrs. Rachel Marcus, 104, and Mrs. Malke Bernstein, 107 years old.

FIRE CAUSES EXPLOSION

Business Section of Dresden, Canada, Partly Wiped Out.

Ex-Mayor Killed by Blast and Several Other Persons Suffer Minor Injuries.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Dec. 29.—A large portion of the business section of Dresden, Canada, was wiped out by fire during the progress of which an explosion occurred, killing C. V. Kicks, ex-mayor, and seriously injuring several other persons. The fire started in Jeffery's millinery store and completely destroyed Edward Watson's grocery, Masonic hall, Robinson's millinery store, John Adkins billiard hall, and Robert Aikens dry goods store. The loss is placed at \$100,000.

While the fire was in progress an explosion occurred in Aikens store, entirely blowing it out. C. V. Kicks was instantly killed and Rev. C. H. Long, a Methodist minister and Robert Aikens, Charles Aikens, Dr. McDonald and others suffered injuries, but will recover.

450 KILLED IN HOT BATTLE

Bedouin Ranks Shot to Pieces by Soldiers; 600 Prisoners.

Constantinople, Dec. 29.—After a sanguinary battle Turkish troops sent against the Bedouins drove the rebels out of the El Kerak district in the vilayet of Syria near the Dead sea.

Official advices say the Bedouins lost 450 killed and 600 prisoners. The Turkish losses were seven officers and seventy-seven men.

SICK GIRL LEAPS INTO WELL

Skull Broken by Fall, Giving Rise to Murder Theory.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 29.—Despondent, it is believed, because of ill health, Miss Lillie Hanson, 17 years old, of Osage City, Kan., committed suicide by leaping into a well. The body was recovered.

The girl's skull was crushed as it struck the wall of the well. This injury led to a suspicion that Miss Hanson had been murdered.

MAINE NOT WRECKED BY SPAIN

Story Printed States Vessel Was Destroyed by Internal Explosion.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 29.—The Commercial says it has information from the Lackawanna Steel company, that the battleship Maine was not blown up by Spain, but was destroyed by an internal explosion in its own ammunition magazine. No confirmation has come yet from the company as to this statement.

The story says that the fact has been known in Washington for several weeks. It says the finding of the turret of the ship in Havana harbor separate from the rest of the vessel proves an internal explosion.

THREE KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK

Employees of Chicago Great Western Road Killed at Stockton, Ill.

Freeport, Ill., Dec. 29.—In a collision between an eastbound freight train and a work train on the Chicago Great Western, at Stockton, Ill., three trainmen lost their lives, two being instantly killed and the third dying after the accident.

The wreck was due to failure of the work train crew to clear the main track, the eastbound freight striking it head on, toppling over the work train locomotive and pinning all three victims, who were in the cab, under death.

DETECTIVES RAID AN ITALIAN STORE

Capture 22 Men Believed to Be Guilty of Kidnapping.

VACHRIS QUESTIONS SUSPECTS

Prisoners Are Thought to Be Involved in Kidnapping of De Stefano and Longo Boys Who Were Recently Returned to Parents.

New York, Dec. 29.—In a raid on a little Italian grocery store at 212 Elizabeth street, the police captured twenty-two men. Two of them they believe were concerned in the kidnapping of Giuseppe De Stefano, of 216 Elizabeth street, last summer. Giacomo Crimi, 27 years old, of 233 Elizabeth street, whom Giuseppe identified as the men who took him away, is locked up at headquarters, charged with kidnapping, and his brother, Giuseppe Crimi, is in the next cell.

Lieut. Vachris, the head of the Italian bureau, went to the grocery store with Detective Trabucchi. The two bought a little cheese. The back room was full of men. Vachris set Trabucchi at the rear door in the hallway of the tenement. Across the street is the house of Hook and Ladder Company 9. A fireman was standing in the door and Vachris took him by the arm.

"I'm Lieut. Vachris, of headquarters," he said, "and there's a gang in that store I don't want to get away. I have a man at the back door; you watch the front for me and don't let any one out until I get a couple of patrol wagons here." The fireman took his stand at the door.

No one tried to get out of either door until two patrol wagons came up with reserves from the Mulberry street station. A large crowd watched the loading of the wagons and followed them to headquarters.

For more than 3 hours the Italians were quizzed by Lieut. Vachris and Commission Flynn. Michael Rizzo and Giuseppe Longo, the two kidnapped boys, who were returned to their parents a few weeks ago, were brought over from Brooklyn. They knew none of the men. During the questioning one of the prisoners, Giacomo Crimi, said that he had formerly lived at 216 Elizabeth street. That is the home of Giuseppe De Stefano, and Lieut. Vachris who worked on the case last summer, remembered it well.

Giuseppe, who is 6 years old, disappeared July 29. His parents reported his loss to the police, but denied having received any letters. A week later the boy was returned in a carriage. All that he would tell was that he had ridden in a carriage and on a boat that went foot-foot. His parents seemed to be satisfied with his return, and did not aid the police in their efforts to find out who had taken him. His father is well-to-do.

NEGRO ESCAPES MOBS

Furby Rushed to Prison for Safe Keeping After Fight.

Many Injured in Fight With Mob to Protect Prisoner Who Criminally Assaulted Miss Anglin.

Moundsville, W. Va., Dec. 29.—William Furby, colored, charged with criminally assaulting Miss Flora Anglin, at Weston, was lodged in the state penitentiary here for safekeeping and will be kept there until the meeting of the Lewis grand jury. When the train arrived at Moundsville Furby, handcuffed to two deputies, was rushed through the streets to the penitentiary before any one was aware of his being in town.

Furby narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of a mob at Weston and was only saved by the quick action of a large force of deputy sheriffs and two companies of the national guard. In the fight that took place between the mob and the soldiers when the prisoner was rushed from the station to the special train many persons were injured.

GOTCH CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

Zbysko, Polish Wrestler, and Champion Matched for Bout.

New York, Dec. 29.—Zbysko, the Polish wrestler, who defeated Dr. Roller several weeks ago at the Grand Central palace, and Frank Gotch were matched to wrestle, the date and place to be decided later. Gotch posted a forfeit of \$500 with a Chicago paper several weeks ago, and wired J. H. Herman, manager of Zbysko, who is stopping in this city, to that effect. Herman posted \$1,000 with H. D. Cashman to bind the match and Gotch agreed to the terms. It is likely that the match will be held here. The men will wrestle for a purse of \$20,000, winner to take all.

Rebels Fire on Casas Grandes.

El Paso, Dec. 29.—A report over the wires of the El Paso Northwestern road was that the rebels had ordered Casas Grandes to surrender, and began firing on the town.

PRESIDENT SEEKS A TARIFF BOARD

Bill Urging Permanent Commission to Be Offered.

MEASURE OFFERS COMPROMISE

Representative Longworth Will Offer Bill in House in January as Representative of President—May Cause Lively Fight.

Washington, Dec. 29.—A bill providing for a permanent tariff commission will be introduced in the house in January by Representative Longworth of Ohio. The measure will represent a compromise, as it is to be made up of bills offered by Mr. Longworth, who is acting for the president in this matter, and Representatives Goode of Iowa, and Lenroot of Wisconsin, who affiliate with the progressive Republicans. As things now stand the administration expects that the Longworth bill will have the united support of the leaders of both factions of the party in the house and senate. The bill will be put forward with the argument that it is intended as an effort to remove the tariff from politics as far as possible. The Democrats, it is said, will fight the Longworth bill.

Friends of the administration believe that the consideration of the bill will bring the Republican factions in congress together for the first time in years. The bill has been drawn with great care. Concessions have been made to the LaPollette-Cummins wing, and regulars who have heretofore shown their teeth every time the tariff board was mentioned, have signified a purpose to support the measure. All signs point to a lively fight over the Longworth bill. If the measure fails, every effort will be made to secure another appropriation for the existing board through the medium of the sundry civil bill, which will be reported to the house some time in February.

DISCUSS FORTIFICATION

Taft Confers With Party Leaders on Administration Plans.

Ways and Means to Secure Appropriation to Fortify Panama Canal Discussed at Conference.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The policy of the administration with reference to the fortification of the Panama canal will depend largely on the result of a conference at the White House between President Taft, Secretary Knox, Senator Flint of California, chairman of the senate committee on interoceanic canals, and Representative Mann of Illinois, chairman of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

The president realizes that the proposition to spend about \$20,000,000 for the fortification of the canal, \$7,000,000 being asked for this year to begin the work, will not have plain sailing in congress.

Once the initial appropriation is made the rest will be easy. But the trouble is to get sufficient votes this session to authorize the expenditure of the initial \$7,000,000. That is what the president and his advisers discussed.

PAUPER INHERITS \$200,000

Frank Healy Gets Estate of Deceased Brother Who Died Intestate.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Frank Healy, a pauper patient at the government state hospital for the insane, is heir to an estate of \$200,000 left by his brother, James Healy, a druggist, who died here several days ago. The druggist died intestate, and it was found that his closest heir was a brother, Frank Healy, who was committed to the insane asylum seventeen years ago as an indigent patient.

When his brother's death was announced Healy, who is 60 years old, in no way responded or gave sign that he understood what was said to him. The probate court appointed administrators of the estate, among the items of which is \$60,000 in deposits in local banks.

EARTHQUAKE ANNIVERSARY

Victims' Graves at Messina Decorated With Candles and Wreaths.

Rome, Dec. 29.—Wednesday was the second anniversary of the earthquake in Calabria and Sicily. Religious services were held in Reggio, Calabria. The graves of numerous victims had wreaths and candles placed on them.

In Messina the bishop blessed the dead. There were many pathetic scenes. Afterwards the bishop laid the foundation stone of a monument to the quake victims.

Arrest Consul to Panama.

New Orleans, Dec. 29.—Costa Rican consul to Panama was arrested here. The police say he was picking a woman's pocket.

Protect Yourself!
Get the Original and Genuine
HORLICK'S
MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
For Infants, Invalids, and Growing children.
Pure Nutrition, up building the whole body.
Invigorates the nursing mother and the aged.
Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form.
A quick lunch prepared in a minute.
Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.
In No Combine or Trust



For Sale by all Dealers.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. CENTRAL ROUTE TO FLORIDA

VIA BIRMINGHAM

Columbus, Albany and Waycross, in connection with the Central of Georgia Ry. and the Atlantic Coast Line. A solid, fast through train, the

ELECTRIC LIGHTED SEMINOLE LIMITED

daily from

CHICAGO to JACKSONVILLE

leaving Chicago at 9 p. m., arriving at Birmingham 4:30 p. m. next day and a Jacksonville at 7:15 the second morning. Exclusively a Florida train to and from Jacksonville without change—observation compartment sleeping car and a twelve-section drawing-room sleeping car, free reclining chair car (steel construction throughout, comfortable and with all modern conveniences) and a combination coach and baggage car. Through sleeping car St. Louis to Jacksonville without change. Daily connection from Florida. TOURIST SLEEPING CAR every first and third Tuesday Chicago to Jacksonville.

Dining Cars Serving all Meals en Route

Connection made at Columbus with sleeping car to and from Savannah. Direct connection at Jacksonville for all points in Florida and for Steamship for Cuba and Nassau.

Tickets, reservations, information, train time and fares may be had of your local agent
S. G. HATCH, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.
A. G. HANSON, P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

To the Consumer

I have this day received quotations that the price of Hard Nut Coal HAS BEEN ADVANCED 25 CENTS PER TON and on DECEMBER 1st I will be compelled to RAISE THE PRICE on that grade of coal from \$9.00 to \$9.25 on DECEMBER 1st. Remember also I carry the new Standard Oil Coke—THE FINEST FUEL IN THE MARKET. Also SOLVAY COKE—the old stand-by

Thos. Young,
South End of Bridge—Home
Phone 110

NEW YEAR'S CARDS AND LETTERS

AT
THE GIFT SHOP
Misses Lenore & Edna Rosbrook
Telephone—1410 315 East First St.

New Yea's Prices

Best Mixed Candy.....10c Pound
Best Mixed Nuts.....15c Pound
Fresh Baltimore Oysters.....35c Quart
Fresh Country Sausage.....15c Pound
Sweet Cider.....25c Gallon

W. C. JONES
GROCER
605-607 Depot Ave.

For Urinaries, Opiums, Morphine and other Drug Using, the Tobacco Habit and Neurasthenia.
Keeley Cure
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
Correspondence Strictly Confidential

EVENING TELEGRAPH

B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY
Daily Except Sunday

Entered at P. O. as Second-Class
Letter.

One Week 10c
One Year \$5.00
By Mail, per Year in Advance. 3 00
Telephone No. 5.
DECEMBER 29 1910

When renewing a subscription, always say it is a renewal.

When sending notice to change your address it is necessary that your old address be given as well as the new.

It sometimes happens that papers are lost or miscarry in the mails. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please inform us and the missing number will be sent.

Payments may be made by postage stamps or postoffice or express money orders. When sending silver by mail, be sure to carefully wrap it in strong paper or cloth.

Advertising rates will be made known on application.

Fifty Years Ago Today. Dec. 29.

Orders from dealers in states south and west for Mule rifles were "brisk" for the east. Colt's revolvers, another new weapon. (Flintlocks went to the scrap heap, but old smoothbore muskets sold readily for alteration to rifle bore.)

England launched the Warrior, her first ironclad warship and superior in size and speed to the armor plated Gloire of the French navy.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

The three Newark children who had been treated in Paris by Pasteur eighteen days after they were bitten by dogs were pronounced well.

BRIEF AND BREEZY.

Some statesmen when they are divorced from the government payroll act as if they were entitled to alimony.

Mr. Hitchcock, the postmaster general, seems to favor a parcels post, wherever the express companies have not made any other arrangements.

Two men who began life as waiters now own one of the biggest hotels in Chicago. You can never tell what they'll buy with the tip you hand them.

New York's Four Hundred is a thing of the past, says Frederick T. Martin. Too many chorus girls have broken in perhaps.

George Bailey of the Houston Post won nine hats on the recent election, but alas, lost his head over the result.

With all this talk about prices coming down, a half dollar beef roast remains vest pocket size.

The decayed-egg business in New York seems to have been fresh and vigorous.

The Charleston News and Courier boasts that Charleston lends more money than any other city in the country. This will help to make a lot of us to think a whole heap more of it.

The Coffee Trust seems not to have heard of the decrease in cost of living.

Aeroplanes and pork are still falling.

John D. Rockefeller's name has been omitted from Cleveland's social register. Another case of conspicuousness by absence.

Some of the western cities are paying 86 cents a pound for butter, one of the reasons why it is called gold-en.

Scandal about rotten eggs in Buffalo. There is also liable to be scramble about them.

How will Joe Cannon look with an ex before his name?

Bone grafting has been pronounced possible. But the grafter is usually after something more than a mere bone.

Mexico simply couldn't stand the strain of being the model Latin-American republic any longer.

REVERSING AN ADAGE

By HARVEY DALTON

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Force is the basis of everything. Force keeps us moving—indeed, alive. And, strange to say, force is the basis of Christianity. Perhaps what I mean will be plainer when I have told my story.

I had been a clergyman of the Second Presbyterian church in our town for several years when I began to be a doubter. I first doubted the miracles. That's the way all skeptics begin, and they think that if the miracles were out of the way they could believe all the rest. It was hard to get up in the pulpit every Sunday and preach what I didn't believe myself. Finally I applied for a leave on the usual clergyman's ground—a bad throat—and went on a sea voyage.

The ship I sailed in was a tramp. I was told that they had had fine weather for three months. Some of them said they'd be glad to see a hurricane, they had got so tired of sunshine and light breezes. But the day after I got aboard the weather changed, and, sure enough, the hurricane they wanted broke on us furiously. We were three days fighting seas set going by wind traveling at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. We had everything battened down, but the waves pounded out the glass over the cabins and so much water poured into the hold that all hands—passengers and all—were called upon to man the pumps.

During all this never did a sailor pass me but he scowled at me, and occasionally they would gather in knots, talking and shooting malignant glances at me. I didn't know what it meant, and before I found out the wind died down. But it came up again, and we went through three more days of much the same kind of weather. When this second storm was over I was standing on the deck one afternoon looking at a rainbow which seemed to me a bow of promise when a number of sailors headed by an old salt with rings in his ears came up to me, and the old fellow said:

"Parson, we've come to the conclusion that you're bringing these storms on us, and we don't want no more of 'em. We're goin' to pitch you overboard."

Seeing a capstan bar near me, I seized it to use as a means of defense, but a man behind me was too quick for me, and I was held in a titanic grip. This gave the others a chance. They closed and over I went.

The men continued to look over the side of the vessel to see what became of me, especially as that place was alive with sharks, and I had scarcely struck the surface when a big fellow gave a slow flap of his tail and floated toward me. I'm a good swimmer and had no difficulty in keeping on the surface. Besides, I had hung on to the capstan bar, which was enough to float me anyway. The shark came slowly up to me, turned on its side with a view to taking me in, opened wide its scissor jaws and—

Here the turning point of my story comes in. I put one end of the capstan bar on his lower jaw, and, just as the two started to get together, I wedged the other end in just back of his teeth on his upper jaw. And there he was.

I was floating about between the two rows of teeth, hanging on to the middle of the bar. Then when I was satisfied the shark could not bite I just floated out and up to the surface.

Nothing succeeds like success. The sailors who watched what I had done threw lines down to me and hauled me up again on deck.

The first thought that came into my head was the miracle I had most doubted—that of the prophet Jonah. I saw it in a different light than ever before. Hadn't I just been through a more remarkable occurrence? And how had I escaped? By the same way as I had been tossed overboard—force. I made up my mind to stop doubting and go to work. I saw that the sailors, after my experience with the shark, were afraid of me, and I resolved to profit by their fear. I proposed therefore to preach the gospel peacefully when I could, forcibly when I must.

"Every man Jack of you," I thundered, "come aft to prayers!"

I led them to the after deck, not a man refusing to follow, and gave them half an hour's service. I established two services a day, and at every service I read them the story of the prophet Jonah, at the end asking them if any one of them disbelieved it. The first day one man said it was all a lie. I knocked him down. He got up, and I knocked him down again, and he kept getting up and I knocking him down, till at last he said, "I believe you, parson, and I reckon you're the man that lived three days in the whale's belly yourself."

Since then I have believed that force even in our calling is better than persuasion. At any rate, there are cases where persuasion won't work, but force will. And if there is any place where force will work better than persuasion it's among a ship's crew. I remained aboard that ship seven months, and I found the only way to induce the men to believe anything extraordinary was to hammer it into them. I thrashed a man into believing the story of Samson, two men for doubting the story of Joshua making the sun stand still and every man of the crew for ridiculing the falling of the walls of Jericho at the blowing of a ram's horn.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

PAST AND PROSPECTIVE

Miss Margaret Clark, Highland avenue will go to DeKalb this evening where she will attend a party given by a club of young ladies.

Missionary Society.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. S. S. Cryor, 703 N. Crawford avenue, tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Dinner at the Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Leach of the Bend entertained a party of 17 at Christmas dinner.

Surprise at the Bend.

On last Monday evening a surprise party was very successfully given for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett of the Bend, it being the 37th anniversary of their wedding.

Missionary Society.

The Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. S. S. Cryor.

With Bridge.

Mrs. R. C. Bovey entertained a few friends with bridge last evening.

For Miss Whitney.

Miss Lillian Snyder is entertaining this afternoon for Miss Whitney of Chicago, the guest of Miss Mayme Wright.

Misses Nellie and Katie Fuestman and Nina Tennant were entertained last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brink on North Ottawa avenue.

Entertained With Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Bennett of the Bend entertained friends to the number of 16 with dinner Wednesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sanford of Batavia.

New Years Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bennett of the Bend will entertain 25 friends and relatives with a New Years dinner at their home.

Stag Party.

Charles and Roy Self entertained with a stag party last evening at the home of the latter in No. 10 Dixon. Various games were enjoyed and the guests were otherwise enjoyably entertained.

Roast Guinea Dinner.

Mrs. Cora Schrader and family of the Kingdom entertained a number of friends with a roast guinea dinner Wednesday, which was a very delightful occasion for all who participated.

To Attend Party

Harold Hyde will be out from Chicago this evening to attend the Invincible charity ball in Rosbrook hall. George Wright of Chicago will also be here to attend. Mr. Joseph Rosenbaum of Cincinnati and Mr. Schoen of Chicago will be guests.

The young ladies of the club have completed the decorations and a prettier scene could not be imagined than will be the ball room this evening, when it is brilliantly illuminated with the soft mellow light shed from the red poppy covered ceiling. A record breaking attendance is anticipated and a delightful evening will be experienced.

At Lewis Home

Tuesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira W. Lewis, the ladies of the program committee of the Woman's club, entertained for club members and husbands, for the members and husbands of the Ideal club and a few others. A most interesting program was given which consisted of the singing of "Illinois" by the company assembled, an enjoyable reading by the president, Mrs. A. G. Burnham, and an address upon Early Illinois History, by Mr. Frank Stevens of this city, an enthusiastic upon this subject. Those present were greatly favored to hear the subject presented in so able a manner by one who not only loves history in general but whose love for Illinois history was shown by every facial expression as well as by tone and gesture. The address gave added interest to the Woman's club study of Illinois and Mr. Stevens was accorded rounds of applause and received the appreciation of his hearers. Delicious refreshments were served and at a late hour the guests departed at

ter having spent a most delightful evening in this hospitable home.

W. R. C. Rehearsal.

All retiring officers of the W. R. C. and officers-elect are requested to meet at the Maecabee hall Saturday afternoon at 2:30 to rehearse for installation.

Imperial Orchestra.

Tomorrow evening the Imperial orchestra of our city will go to Amboy to play at an exclusive party to be given by a number of the younger society people of the town.

To Be Repeated.

The beautiful music given last Sunday morning and evening at the M. E. church will be repeated next Sunday. Many expressions of satisfaction are heard at the opportunity to hear this treat. The work of the chorus is splendid and the individual work is also beautifully given. Many will take advantage of this opportunity.

Joint Installation.

On Friday evening Dorothy chapter, 371, O. E. S., will hold a joint installation in Masonic hall with Friendship lodge No. 7, A. F. & A. M. All Masons and families are invited to be present.

Married Today

Miss Cora Kilmartin and Albert Foulk, both of Mendota, came to Dixon today and this morning at 11 o'clock were married by Rev. Fred Stone at the Methodist parsonage. They were accompanied by the brides sister, Miss Kilmartin was a former parishioner of Rev. Stone in Mendota and came to Dixon to have him perform the ceremony.

McCormick-Babcock.

At the Baptist parsonage, 410 Ottawa avenue, on Monday, Dec. 26th, at 10 o'clock, Dr. Mainwaring officiated at the wedding of Mr. Homer Babcock to Miss Edna Lulu McCormick. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie, and her brother, George McCormick. They will make their home on a farm at Galva, Ia. for which point they left immediately.

A Birthday Party.

Ruth, aged 8 years on Monday, and Ella, aged 4 years on Wednesday, gave a party to 14 young friends yesterday afternoon at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Smith, 216 Hennepin avenue. On the table in the center of the dining room, while lunch was served, was a large cake containing 12 candles. The decorations were green and white. Games were enjoyed and the little folks had a delightful afternoon.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Smith, son Dale, and Ned Smith have returned from Atkinson, where on Tuesday, Dec. 27, they attended the golden wedding of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lyon.

At 3 p. m. a reception was held for the younger people and in the evening at 8 o'clock, the older residents of the town paid homage to Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, who have been married 50 years, over 200 guests attending. The home was beautifully decorated with plants, cut flowers, ferns and palms; the parlors being in yellow and the dining room artistically decorated in red and white. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith's brother, Ned, and Dale Smith furnished music for the occasion and delicious refreshments were served. Mr. Lyon has been a dry goods merchant for 43 years at Atkinson and Mrs. Lyon has resided there since her 14th birthday, so they are well known residents. Telegrams from all over the United States conveying congratulations were received. Marshall Field's house being among those remembering the date. Beautiful gifts gave evidence of the esteem and affection in which the couple are held.

Guests from Chicago, Ottawa, Peoria, Moline, Dixon, Sterling, Oskaloosa, Ia. and Cedar Rapids were present. An old friend who was married on the same day as Mr. and Mrs. Lyon was present, Charles Dean of Chicago, but his lot had not fallen in such happy paths, for his wife had died.

The day proved a very happy one and all the friends joined in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Lyon continued happiness and health.

COLONIAL ISSUES

ATTRACTIVE CALENDAR

Mrs. Werren of the Colonial hotel, Grand Detour, is sending out a very neat calendar for 1911, which should attract business to her popular hostelry. The calendar is artistic in coloring and contains a beautiful picture of the hotel.

Clearance Sale

Women's, Wisses and Children's Ready-To-Wear Garments

Ladies' Suits, \$25.00 Value.....	\$15.00
Ladies' Coats, \$10.00 Value.....	\$ 7.50
Ladies' Coats, \$15.00 Value.....	\$11.00
Ladies' Coats, \$20.00 Value.....	\$15.00
Ladies' Coats, \$25.00 Value.....	\$16.75
Misses' Coats, \$15.00 Value.....	\$10.75
Children's Coats, \$5.00 Value.....	\$ 3.50
Children's Coats, \$7.50 Value.....	\$ 5.00

Children's Curly Bear Skin Coats at
Clearance Sale Prices.

A. L. Geisenheimer

Handsome Screens

Received too late for HOLIDAY TRADE. Just the thing to give a finishing touch to the FURNISHINGS of your room. Don't fail to see and price them. You will be pleased.

G. J. REED, Furniture.
112 East First St.

Pacific Coast Excursion Jan. 10, \$55 Round Trip.

Hers's to the man who knows how to win,
He invests his money in Sutherland,
Buys orchard land—the Gold Prize kind;
Makes a fortune and laughs at his find.

5 and 10 acre Tracts Sold and Developed
under Absolute Guarantee by
Luse Land & Development Co.
Sutherland, Ore. Ltd. St. Paul, Minn.

J. E. ELTON—District Manager.
WM. PHILPOTT—Local Manager.

Big Line of NEW YEAR Postals at

Campbell's

The **Jewel** Store

Friday and Saturday.

We invoice next week and in order to close our small lots you will find hundreds of items all over the store marked for these two days at 5c and less.

Electric Light Globes.....	10c	One Lot of 10c Glassware.....	5c
5-Gallon Oil Cans.....	10c	One lot of 10c China.....	5c
3 Yards of 5c Lace for.....	10c	2-Quart Granite Pans.....	5c
2-Quart Covered Pails.....	5c	10c Lantern Globes.....	5c
10c Decorated Fruit Saucers.....	5c	8-inch Flat Files.....	5c
6-in White Oat Meal Dishes.....	5c	8-inch Strap Hinges, per pair.....	5c
Rolled Plate Collar Buttons 4 for 5c		4-Piece Waist Sets.....	5c

Extra Special Sample lot of 25 cent 10c
Combs and Barretts

Kramer's 5 & 10c Store

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Greatest
of modern time
helps to perfect cooking.
Makes Biscuit,
Cake, Pastries, Crusts,
Light, Delicious, Wholesome.
Best families, world over, use it.



THE BELTED PLAID.

This Was the Original Dress of the
Scottish Highlander.

The original dress of the highlander was the belted plaid. This was a piece of tartan cloth, two yards broad and four long, which was drawn around the waist in nicely adjusted folds and tightly buckled with a belt. The lower part came down to the knees in much the same manner as the modern kilt, while the upper part was drawn up and adjusted to the left shoulder, so that the right arm might be perfectly free. This upper part was the plaid, which was used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather, and when the use of both arms was required it was fastened across the breast with a brooch, often curiously enriched. A brooch was also used to fasten the plaid on the left shoulder. To attire himself in the belted plaid required on the part of the highlander no small amount of dexterity. The

usual way was to lay it on the floor and after carefully arranging the folds to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fastened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to storms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the loose undergarment enabled him to wade rivers or ascend mountains with equal ease. It was thus peculiarly adapted to the warrior, the hunter and the shepherd.—London Mail.

In the Toils.
"I understand your cousin married a struggling young man."
"Yes, he struggled all right, but he couldn't get away from her."—Pittsburg Press.

Her Joke.
"Madam, your account is overdrawn, and we have had to send a number of your checks back."
"How perfectly funny!"—New York Press.

AIRSHIP FALLS; 2 KILLED

Aviator Laffort and Passenger
Killed in Flight in France.

When 50 Feet in the Air the Motor
Refuses to Work and the Mono-
plane Fell to Earth.

Paris, Dec. 29.—A passenger-carrying monoplane, with Aviator Laffort and M. Paul, fell fifty feet shortly after leaving Issy on a round trip to Brussels, and both men were fatally injured, dying in a few minutes.

Laffort had set out to win the \$30,000 prize offered by the Automobile Club of France for a round trip to the Belgian capital within thirty-six hours. The disaster took place immediately after the machine left the aerodrome at Issy and was caused by the motors going wrong. The machine, a big two-seated affair, was smashed to pieces.

Rescuers ran to the aid of the imprisoned men and lifted away the debris, expecting to find the men dead. Both were covered with blood and unconscious. A physician who examined them declared they would die, as they were suffering from bad cuts and internal injuries.

The two men died in a few minutes. Souvenir hunters pounced upon the wreckage of the machine despite the efforts to protect it and carried away all the portable fixtures.

DUFFY KILLED IN PAPER MILL

Body Is Drawn Into Machine and
Crushed to Pulp in Rolls.

Lockport, N. Y., Dec. 29.—John Duffy, 18, began work Tuesday in the Traders' Paper mill in East Lockport. Wednesday morning he was tending a machine, and the paper feeding between the coilanders under the dryer broke. To fix the break, Duffy crawled under the machine. His right hand was caught between the rolls.

A shriek of pain startled his companions and they rushed to turn off the power, but before the ponderous rolls could be stopped, the youth was gradually drawn into the machine. His right hand passed in first, then his arm and finally his shoulders and chest, which were crushed to a jelly

Look About You.

It is wonderful how much one can learn by cultivating the habit of observation. As you walk in the street or ride in the car you pick up a surprising amount of information. Our fellow beings are intensely interesting, and they are constantly teaching us something or other. Do not let your knowledge stagnate. Put it to some practical use.

Dramatic Notes

FAMILY THEATRE

There will be a change of program at the Family theatre tonight and it will be a high class program of singing and music. Bertossi and Archingelli, operatic singers, have very good voices. Kollins and his banjo girls is one of the prettiest musical acts in vaudeville and surely will please all. The pictures for tonight are The Marked Trail, a good western drama, and Mr. Four Flush, a very good comedy.

TAFTS PLAN CELEBRATION

Mr. and Mrs. Taft to Celebrate Silver
Anniversary at White House.

Washington, Dec. 29.—President and Mrs. Taft will celebrate their silver wedding anniversary June 19, and will celebrate it in the White House. They have decided that whatever their plans may be for and after that date, they will so arrange things as to be here in Washington, June 19, regardless of weather and other conditions.

It is said that the celebration of the silver wedding anniversary of the president will be made a notable affair. Washington society is already talking about it, and it is expected that foreign governments, in an informal way, will recognize the event.

HUGE RAILWAY TERMINAL

Permit Asked to Construct Immense
Building and Build Tunnel.

Montreal, Dec. 29.—An application has been made to the board of control by the Montreal Central Terminus company for leave to construct under its charter, a great central railway terminal here. The scheme involves a tunnel under the St. Lawrence river, which will be used by the New York Central and the Delaware and Hudson, it is said.

From the north and west the terminal would be used by the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk systems. The Canadian Pacific is not interested in the project. The company is capitalized at \$30,000,000.

Business and professional men will find at this office carbon and type-writing paper of the very best quality at the lowest price.

OSTEOPATHY

When consulted in regard to a case the osteopath asks himself what disturbance of the anatomy would cause this disease? He then traces the nerves and blood vessels from the diseased part back to their origin, examining everything in their path which might press upon them and obstruct their functions. When found his object is to remove the obstruction and when this is accomplished the diseased portion receives its normal blood and nerve supply, health is the result, if the disease has not progressed far enough to cause death of the tissues.

There is a network of nerves leaving the spinal cord from the lower part of the neck which go to the arm and supply it with motion and sensation. Many cases of rheumatism, paralysis or pain in the arm or shoulder are caused by a slight twist of one of the vertebra in the neck which, presses upon the nerve at its origin, the effect is felt at the end of the nerve in the arm.

The sympathetic nervous system controls the functions of the internal organs. It is closely connected with the cerebro-spinal nerves, especially along the spine, and usually what affects one affects the other. Slight slips of the vertebrae or ribs irritate or bring pressure upon these nerves, causing a derangement of the organ to which the nerve goes and disease is the result.

We know that disturbances of the vertebra in one part of the spine affect the heart; in another the stomach; another the kidneys, bowels, liver, pelvic organs, etc. The Osteopath always examines closely for these troubles, restoring the part when possible and health is the result.

A great multitude of people suffer with pain in the lower part of the back, and imagine they have kidney disease. They use plasters and applications of all kinds. The urine does not show signs of kidney disease, but the pain and weakness continue. No doubt they have a twisted vertebra or innominate bone; or some ligament or muscle is pressing upon the nerve, producing pain and weakness. Osteopathic adjustment quickly relieves such conditions.

Read the article next Saturday.

Peter and Polly paper for the Peter and Polly books at this office.

SHORT COURSE IN AGRICULTURE

WILL BE GIVEN AT DEKALB
STATE NORMAL IN
JANUARY

The Illinois State Farmers' Institute offers to the Farmers of Northern Illinois a rare opportunity to attend a one week short course in Agriculture at the Northern Illinois State Normal School, DeKalb, Ill., Jan. 2-7, 1911.

Practical courses in corn judging, milk testing, soil fertility, crop production, economical entomology, farm mechanics, stock judging and household science will be given the entire week. These courses are under the direct supervision of the best farmers and experts in the state.

The course in farm mechanics will deal with knot tying, rope splicing, plows, binders, gasoline engines and concrete construction.

The International prize winning horses of Galbraith & Son will be used in horse judging.

Dr. S. C. Forbes, the greatest authority in the United States, will instruct the class on insects injurious to farm crops.

There is no better corn judge or corn breeder in the state than Mr. H. A. Winter who has charge of the work in corn judging.

The same may be said of all the instructors.

Scholarships and premiums will be given to students doing superior work in each course. A State Farmers' Institute Diploma will be given to all passing a grade of 75.

Laboratory work demonstrations and illustrated lectures will be given wherever needed.

Special lectures by expert farmers and prominent educators will be given daily.

This course is especially adapted to the needs of farmers, their wives sons and daughters. Everybody invited. All sessions free to the general public. Come and stay the entire week. Good room and board.

For information address: H. H. Parke, Director and Secretary, Genoa, Ill. or Dr. J. W. Cook, DeKalb, Ill.

DIXON MEN HELP

PROGRESS OF SOUTH

The following news item will interest many people in Dixon. It was taken from the Onlooker, a paper published at Foley, Ala.:

"F. S. Cortright and son shipped two cars of baled hay to Mobile last week. This, as far as has been reported, is the first hay to be shipped out of this district and shows that the farmers are raising more feed stuffs than they are consuming."

ROCK ISLAND MAYOR

WANTS NO COMMISSION

Rock Island, Dec. 29.—Mayor McCaskin has rented a theatre for a campaign against the commission form of government.

Miss Minnie and Frank Tourtillot are spending their Christmas vacation on the farm near Sublette.

Alfred T. Tourtillot, of Sublette was here Tuesday evening, to visit his father. He was on his way from Beloit.

CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

The Daily Telegraph and Current Literature for one year to city subscribers for \$6.50. The regular price of the Daily Telegraph is \$5.00. Current Literature, \$3.00. Our special offer, for \$6.50.

I Am Looking For A Dear Old Lady

The Song that Everybody is Talking About.

Now on Sale. 15c Per Copy.

Come in and Hear it Played.

Theo. J. Miller's Music Store

EST. 1873.

Cor. Galena Avenue & Second Street.

GREAT "CLEARANCE" SALE

Beginning Saturday Morning, Dec. 31st, We Will Hold a Clearance Sale in All Our Departments for 15 Days to Clean up Odds and Ends to Make Room for Spring Merchandise that Will Soon Be Arriving.

Extraordinary Price Cutting ALL OVER THE STORE.

Men's \$10.00 Suits and Overcoats, Clearance Sale	-	\$ 7.50	Men's Best \$3.00 Hats, Clearance Sale	..	..	\$2.50
" \$13.50 " " " " " "	-	\$ 9.50	" \$2.50 " " " " " "	..	..	\$2.00
" \$15.00 " " " " " "	-	\$11.50	" \$2.00 " " " " " "	..	..	\$1.50
" \$16.50 " " " " " "	-	\$12.50	" \$1.50 " " " " " "	..	..	\$1.00
" \$18.00 " " " " " "	-	\$13.50	Men's \$2.00 Dress Shirts, Clearance Sale	-	-	\$1.50
" \$20.00 " " " " " "	-	\$14.50	" \$1.50 " " " " " "	-	-	\$1.15
" \$22.50 " " " " " "	-	\$16.50	" \$1.00 " " " " " "	-	-	79c
" \$25.00 " " " " " "	-	\$17.50	" 50c " " " " " "	-	-	39c
" \$28.00 " " " " " "	-	\$22.50	Men's Best 50c Fleeced Underwear, Clearance Sale	-	-	39c
			Men's and Boys' 50c Ties, Clearance Sale	-	-	39c
			Men's Best 50c Work Shirt, Clearance Sale	-	-	39c

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Money Cheerfully
Refunded.

THE PLYMOUTH
ISADOR EICHLER.

Men's 15c Linen Collars Clearance Sale 9c

The Fortune of Ferris

When Benning, the great wheat king, began to manipulate the golden grain, Ferris withdrew a hundred dollars from the bank and closely followed the lead of the financier. As Benning forced the market upward Ferris became more enthusiastic, investing \$50 additional. With the market becoming day by day more bullish Ferris put in another \$50. The end of the matter was that that certain mighty gentlemen of the street were placed in close, uncomfortable corners, while Benning cleared his millions and Ferris cleaned up with \$50.

The morning after the close of the campaign Ferris was congratulated by his friend, Mr. William Tanner. "I hear you've become a wheat king, Ferris. You'll be buying a seat in the stock exchange next."

Ferris reared back, smiling fatuously. "Merely a matter of shrewd guessing," he confided. "It wasn't a bad cleanup, though."

Mr. Tanner slapped him on the back. "You'll be giving away libraries presently," he chuckled. "And say, Bob, I'm needing a ten for a few days."

In a show of opulence Ferris produced the ten and proceeded down the street. At the corner he was accosted by his youthful nephew. "Oh, Uncle Bob, I'm so glad you made a million dollars. Now you can buy me a pretty sailboat!"

"Sure," acquiesced Ferris. "Here's \$2. Run and get the Nancy D."

Farther on Ferris encountered the charming Lincoln twins. At their approach he straightened his cravat and tilted his hat back from his manly forehead. "Ah, here's Mr. Ferris!" cried Miss Stella. "He has made enough money out of wheat to buy a steam yacht and a bank thrown in. Isn't it wonderfully dear to be so successful?"

"Yes, indeed," responded the golden-haired Maggie, "and isn't it dreadfully warm!"

Ferris tilted his hat back to a rakish angle. "Let's go into the drug store and have some refreshments," he invited.

It was an extremely warm day and it required three orders of iced concoctions to assuage the thirst of the Misses Lincoln. After that Ferris purchased expensive pinkish flowers and heart-shaped red-ribboned bon-bon boxes. To celebrate my becoming a real magnate," he chuckled.

As he entered his office a solemn faced, elderly lady accosted him. "I have heard of your wonderful success in wheat operations," she said. "I am soliciting subscriptions for the Pike Valley United Methodist Church. I hope that you will give us a nice donation."

Ferris beamed magnanimously. "I am ever ready to aid a worthy cause. Here is \$15."

In the course of the day Ferris purchased six tickets to charity concert, gave two sets of golden beauty pins to the Langley twins just named in his honor, took out a life insurance policy, and purchased an 18-volume set of "Lives of the Wives of the Presidents" on the installment plan, and indorsed the notes of three friends as surety.

That evening, after he had counted up the net sum of his benefactions and investments, he faced a deficit of \$20 as the result of his plunge in wheat. Ferris scratched his head, walked the floor, whistled a plaintive bar and picked up the Evening Planet for another look at the weird progressions of Benning, king of the waving wheat. Next day he withdrew another \$200 from the bank and began his second whirl in the money market. Fortune and Benning favored him again and the two hundred became four hundred. But this time Ferris kept his counsel.

Meeting Mr. Tanner he was again congratulated. "Hear you've been playing billonaire again, Bobby?"

"Yes," replied Ferris, "and if you can let me have that ten you borrowed I think I can put you on the ground floor."

Pocketing the ten, he proceeded to meet young Freddie. "Oh, Uncle Bob," cried the lad, "give me money to buy a target gun!"

"Here's a penny," responded Ferris. "Go and buy a florice pistol at the drug store."

At the corner he encountered the Lincoln twins. "Ah, here's Mr. Ferris," bubbled Miss Stella, "and what a hot June morning it is."

"Yes," responded Ferris. "I will ask the drugist to give each of you a nice piece of ice."

As he turned into the drug store Miss Stella Lincoln said to Miss Maggie Lincoln: "Stingy old crawfish!"

"What a wise old owl am I!" murmured Ferris.

She Remembered.

Mrs. Recentmarrie—Every one says the baby is the perfect image of me. Mr. Recentmarrie—Not every one, dear. I met Mrs. Smith yesterday, and she told me the child reminded her of me.

Mrs. Recentmarrie—Mrs. Smith? Oh yes! I remember now; she called that day when the baby was so irritable and cross.

Heard in the Park.

Pearl—So those are open-clock stockings that chapple has on?

Ruby—Yes, but from their loudness you would think they were alarm-clock stockings.

"Why do doctors wear Van Dyke beards?"

"So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side whiskers."

BLESSING THE WATERS

As Safeguard Against Floods—in Memory of Christ's Baptism.

Midwinter in St. Petersburg each year sees a unique and solemn ceremony, called "the blessing of the waters." A chapel of ice, richly decorated with ornaments from the palaces and churches and dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is erected on the frozen surface of the River Neva. The river is then called the Jordan and religious services are conducted in the temple by the metropolitan or high priest of the national church, attended by the emperor and all his court. The ceremony is in memory of the baptism of Christ, and is supposed to be a safeguard against dangers from floods, as well as to benefit those who make their living on the sea.

A hole is cut in the ice in the center of the floor of the chapel. From this the people are baptized by sprinkling by the priests, and the faithful members of the Greek church go in vast crowds to get their share, while religious devotees often plunge into the ice-cold flood through the hole. If they catch cold and die, as they often do, heaven is secured for them. On the evening before the ceremony devout churchmen make crosses on their thresholds to prevent the evil spirits that are driven from the water from taking refuge in their houses.

Both a blessing and a curse to St. Petersburg is the River Neva. Upon its banks the most magnificent palaces are erected. The numerous islands are parks or pleasure grounds of the people and are filled with resorts that are thronged during both the winter and summer months. There is only one permanent bridge, the remainder being so constructed that they can be removed when the stream freezes over, as it usually does in November, when the teams and pedestrians pass over the ice until April. The Jockey club holds its race meetings on the ice.

But when the spring thaw comes or when a strong northwesterly wind blows the water in from the sea, several days in succession, there is great danger of flood, for the city is not more than four feet above the mean level of the river. When a flood is coming the inhabitants are warned by the firing of guns. Ice jams are removed by dynamite and the army is ordered out with axes. There is no way to prevent the floods that come with the winds.

A Japanese Expert.

Katsukuma Higashi, the Japanese master of jiu-jitsu, who has succeeded in throwing Tom Sharkey, "Ajax," the big man of the New York police force, and other big wrestlers, is a tiny man. And he has the "gentlest," most engaging smile you ever saw. He is full of courtesy and sudden death," as some one said of him. He was born in Japan twenty-two years ago and is only 5 feet 3 inches tall and his weight is 115 pounds. His muscles are soft as a woman's. Many American jockeys are larger and more muscular than he.

He has been practicing jiu-jitsu since he was 9 years old. He was a pupil of the great Kano and taught the art in Doshisha college in Kyoto. The greatest weight he ever lifted is 290 pounds. "Ajax" Whitman, whom he overthrew has lifted 1,200 pounds. Mr. Higashi drinks hot water every morning, eats fruit, rice and fish, meat only once a day, and rarely drinks tea.

"The fatal tricks?" he said in answer to a question. "I did not teach them. Even Kano will put a pupil through many tests before he will trust him with the fatal tricks. He would not teach them to a fighter. We never, never teach jiu-jitsu to a wrestler."

King Edward's Menu.

Cygnets was on King Edward's menu Christmas day. A cygnet is young swan. At St. Helen, in Norwich, about 100 swans are fattened for the table in the swan pit. The birds are liberally fed with the best barley and maize, which is placed in troughs below the surface of the water. A fat cygnet weighs about sixteen pounds and costs more than \$10. Its flavor is said to be between goose and hare.

There are more than 1,000 swans at Abbotsbury, England, living a perfectly natural life, and none of them pinioned. The visitor sees the largest birds in England in full flight, for the Abbotsbury birds use their wings for all journeys to and from the sea, or down the long lagoon called the Fleet, that divides the shore from the beach.

Overrated Ancient Babylon.

Ancient Babylon was not such a great city as some have supposed, according to H. Valentine Geere, the archaeologist. He says: "The idea of Babylon's vastness and magnificence, to which we have become accustomed, has been practically exploded. Dr. Koderewy told me that the site of the city was larger than that of any other ancient city; but even so, the idea that it could be compared with London and its suburbs, which has been very generally held, is entirely erroneous. In point of fact, it appears that its walls were not more than eight miles in circumference. Moreover, the great palaces are shown to have been poor affairs after all, with wretchedly cramped apartments, and next to no pretensions to architectural style; and the temples were exceedingly crude buildings."

Sympathy doesn't cost anything, but that's no reason why it should be wasted.

A man never kicks if his name is misspelled in the police records of a newspaper.

An Exhibition Party

"Men are very complex," wrote Marjorie to her girl friend. "I think we girls are slow to believe it, because men keep telling us that we are complex, and so, of course, we naturally come to think that they are not."

"You see, my announcement party went off beautifully. The girls were sweet and admitted they were surprised, instead of being snippy and saying they'd known it before."

"But they kept insisting on seeing Fredrick. They positively clamored. When found he was coming West for a week I promised them all sorts of things. To tell the truth, I wanted them to see him, for he is that lovely frosted-temple type that we've always raved over but seldom found."

"So I told Fredrick that I wanted to give a party for him and the girls. Flora had suggested a party and she had added, 'That is, if you can land it.' Her words and her manner decided me."

"Fredrick seemed pleased, but he said that of course, his time was short. Then, when I said I was to have the luncheon here at home, he said it was sweet of me and he was flattered, but would I mind if he changed the plan and invited the girls to meet us downtown as his guests, since every minute during the day counts twenty with him? That sounded lovely to me, so we called up all the girls and set the time for Wednesday—he chose the day. Then he engaged the English room at his hotel for us, and I was supremely happy."

"But I made one mistake. I told him it was to be an exhibition party, for the girls wanted to know if he was real. And that's what I called it all along."

"Wednesday came and Flora called up to say she was all but ill, and unless I was sure of the man she would not come."

"Sure, of the man?" I exclaimed. "Why, what do you mean?"

"She said I was 'so cunningly naive.' That made me furious."

"As I started to go downtown brother Tom stopped me, and asked all about it. Then he said, 'I think it's pretty tough on the man to be trotted out this way just to show his paces. Why didn't you let me head off this thing? I might have saved you. But, go on; he'll square anything that may happen, no doubt.'"

"That sounded very mysterious, not to say ominous. You can guess how it made me feel—sort of as if I had a dentist engagement on my mind but didn't quite know what was the matter."

"I reached the English room a little early and there were six beautiful bunches of violets for us girls and at my place was a note that I was awfully afraid to read. Fredrick had written:—"

"My dearest Girl—I am coming on the 1:10 train from Hammond. I had to meet the president of the road at the works this morning very unexpectedly. But I'll join you for the salad, and don't wait. Tell the girls who are there how flattered I am to know they have honored me by coming. So sorry, dear."

"It was a note that I could show to the girls, so I did, and I will never forget how Flora took it and her smile—the cat! I still felt as if I had a dentist engagement, but the luncheon was delightful, for Fredrick does things delightfully. At the salad course he came—by long-distance telephone from Hammond. I made Flora, who sat next to me, talk to him to prove it. The only train he could get reached Chicago at 3:15. But he ordered a box for us at the matinee and he would try to see us there."

"Of course I believed him, and I'm sure the girls did—and it was true. And he had chosen the best play in town and a stage box for us, too. We all liked it, especially Flora. She was positively hilarious, but I didn't like her smile—it can be so worldly wise."

"After the second act another note came. It said:—"

"Dearest, just in. Am in a violent state of mind at this mixup. Could not do anything else. Will see you after the third act for a minute. And tonight, dear, I'll explain the whole tiresome business."

"I passed the note around, for I was so glad he was really coming. And it was a nice note."

"He came. Flora continued to smile until he appeared, and then she murmured some supposedly graceful thing about having a great admiration for good management and appreciation—which might have meant anything."

"He had to slip away to the curtain went up, but, as Tom says, 'What of that? He came.' And he had a motor car at the door to take us all home—so I really can't see why Flora keeps on smiling in the way she does. She didn't see much of him, but she saw him. And Fredrick couldn't help it at all. We've talked it over and he's convinced me of that—he and Tom."

"Tom is so comforting and helpful, too. He said, 'Sure, he couldn't help it, sis. Now, don't go to making it hot for him because he wasn't at that blooming party. He came afterward, which was a long way to come. And a man can't help business surprises. But remember this hereafter: A man doesn't care to be exhibited before a bunch of women. Wait till afterward, when he comes into the role of possessor. It's much easier, then to put over an exhibition party.'"

The Tables Turned

An Awful Revenge Turned on the Revenger

By WILLIAM G. EMERSON

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It was in buccaneering times in the West Indies. An English ship, the Penguin, was sailing between Vera Cruz and Puerto Cabello, in Honduras, when she was attacked by pirates. Captain Hazeltine of the Penguin, having four swivel guns on board, two port and two starboard, or larboard and starboard, as the terms then were, with plenty of muskets and cutlasses, gave the pirates a fight that cost them one-third of their number in killed and wounded, mostly killed. But the pirates were too strong for the merchantmen, who were at length overpowered.

The captors were so irritated at the fight they had been put to and their loss that they resolved to inflict a torture upon Captain Hazeltine, to whom they were indebted for both, as they well knew, for it was he who had led every movement against them. They forced every person on the ill-fated Penguin to walk the plank except Hazeltine, whom they put in irons down in the hold. Then the pirate commander invited suggestions as to methods of execution that would give the most suffering.

Many of the plans that were handed in were impracticable, since the pirates did not possess the means of carrying them out. One struck the captain's fancy as soon as it was proposed. It was that they should bury their victim up to his chin in the sand at receding half tide, so that on its return it would gradually drown him. Death would thus confront him for hours and would linger when it came.

It seemed to the pirate that this mental strain on a man in sound bodily health would be far worse than physical pain. He ordered his craft heaved for the shore and anchored near a beach. On arrival the boats were lowered and filled with eatables and cases of wine that had been taken from the Penguin, for the pirates had determined to have a spree on shore, where they could have plenty of room to stretch their legs. However, their numbers were so reduced by the fight they had been through that one boat sufficed, and, since two men were left to guard the ship, but five men, including the captain, went ashore with the victim.

They found the tide within an hour of the ebb. Burying Hazeltine on the verge, he would see the tide recede for an hour, then return for an hour. The pirates faced him toward the water, leaving only his head exposed. His arms were placed close to his flanks, and when his executors had stamped on the sand about him he felt himself in a vise. Having finished their work, they carried their supplies a little farther up on the beach and began to eat, drink and be merry.

Hazeltine soon discovered that no more frightful death could be devised. He watched the tide recede, pause and begin its return. By this time the pirates were very drunk, screaming and fighting like madmen. Hazeltine hoped some one of them, infuriated by liquor, would come and cleave his skull with a cutlass. But he was disappointed.

And now the first wave reached the victim's chin. The next did not come so high, nor the next, but the fourth washed his jaws. When it receded it took an inch of sand from under his chin. The next wave took more, and successive waves left his throat bare. But while the sand was sucked away in front it was piled up at the back of his head.

By this time the yells of the pirates were few and soon ceased altogether. They had intended to watch their prisoner die, but had got drunk instead.

The waves, dashing over Hazeltine while he held his breath, kept sucking sand from his front. Finally he could work his body backward and forward. The water poured in around him and softened the sand. By an effort he freed his arms and dug with his hands. In a few minutes he was free.

Looking about him, he saw the pirates lying in a drunken stupor. His first impulse was to run, his second to take their boat and pull away. His third—oh, his third marked a great change in him. Seeing the shovel with which the pirates had dug his grave, he seized it and dug five other graves a few feet above where his would be executioners had dug his own. Then, taking up a pirate, he put him into an upright hole and filled in the sand about him. Then he buried another and another till all were up to their chins in sand. Some of them awakened, but did not realize at first where they were. Others were too drunk to know anything.

Half an hour later the water reached them and sobered them. The sand gave way before them, but Hazeltine threw more sand in its place, maintaining his position and theirs until the waves rolled above their heads.

But Hazeltine was not satisfied. Waiting till night had fallen, he rowed in the boat to the ship and, armed with captured weapons, stealthily climbed the side. The two men who had been left aboard had initiated the example of those who had gone ashore and drunk themselves to sleep. Hazeltine dispatched them and threw their bodies overboard.

Two days later a British gun-of-war, looking for the pirates, spied her at anchor, fired a shot and, meeting no response, sent a boat to her. They found one man—Hazeltine—on board.

A Famous Miser.

John Elwes, who lived—we can hardly say flourished—in the eighteenth century, was a famous miser. When he possessed of a million of money, walked the streets of London philanthropic people would sometimes thrust a penny into his hand, so begrudgingly and poverty stricken was his appearance. He would eat food that was in the last stage of putrefaction sooner than throw it away and would ride for miles out of his way sooner than pay a twopenny toll on the turnpike. By an accident in the street he received an injury to both his legs, and a doctor was called in. Elwes protested that the expense was quite unnecessary and that he was not much hurt. So he made an arrangement with the doctor. The doctor was to take one leg and treat as he liked. Elwes would take the other and do nothing to it. And he would beat the doctor the amount of his bill that the untended leg got well first. He used to boast afterward that he beat the doctor by a fortnight.

The Art of Boxing.

Pugilism, the practice of boxing or fighting with the fists, was a manly art and exercise highly esteemed among the ancients. In those days the hands of the pugilist were armed with the cestus, leather thongs loaded with lead or iron. This form of athletic sport was at first only permitted to freemen among the Greeks, but gradually it was taken up as a profession and lost much of its prestige.

As an illustration of its early use we find in Virgil's fifth Aeneid the record of a match between Dares, "with nimble feet and confident in youth," and Entellus, the veteran champion, "strong and weightily limbed," when the combatants—

Their arms uplift in air, their heads withdrawn—
Back from the blows, and mingling hand with hand,
Provoked the conflict.

Pugilism has been a typical English sport from the days of King Alfred.—London Standard.

Convention of Stags.

Within the Imperial preserves where the kaiser and his guests secured 500 deer in one day is the Schorfhalde, which each year toward the month of November becomes the meeting place of thousands of stags. This annual assemblage on the Schorfhalde has taken place every autumn for centuries past. Mention thereof has been found in documents more than a thousand years old. All sorts of theories have been put forward to account for it. Some natives say that the animals meet to decide matters affecting the leadership of their various clans. It seems hard to account otherwise for the attraction which brings stags and their mates from Galicia, on the Russian border; from the Liechtenstein game preserves south of Vienna and from the still larger estates in Hungary belonging to the Archduke Frederick, all the way to the Schorfhalde.—London Chronicle.

The Dialect Was There.

Ex-Governor Bob Taylor of Tennessee was once entertaining a northern guest who was rather skeptical about the prevailing dialect in stories of southern negroes. He thought it over-drawn. To disprove the contention, Mr. Taylor laughingly made a wager with his guest that the northerner would be unable to interpret the language of the first negro they met. Accordingly they set out and presently came upon a black man basking indolently in the sun. Telling his friend to pay close heed, Mr. Taylor stepped up to the negro and demanded suddenly:—

"Wah he?"

The negro blinked his eyes stolidly and then answered in a guttural voice: "Wah who?"—Everybody's.

Found the Saint's Day.

One Russian peasant sued another to recover the sum of 50 rubles, the debt or having faithfully promised to return the money on St. Henry's day. But, having failed to do so for a long time, the lender discovered that the Russian Orthodox church includes no such saint as St. Henry, and the judge before whom the case was tried was much puzzled as to what verdict he should give. Happily the idea occurred to him that, saint or no saint, All Saints' day included even the most doubtful, so he gave judgment that the 50 rubles should be returned next All Saints' day.

Very Obliging.

"Sir," tartly says the lady of uncertain age to the doorwalker, "Is there any way of getting one of these salesmen to play me some attention?"

"Well," says the doorwalker confidentially, "I'll introduce you to any one of them you fancy, but I'll tell you now that all of them have their 'steadies.'"—Judge.

An Amiable Man.

"Why do you argue with your wife? Don't you know it doesn't do you a bit of good?"

"Sure I do. But I ain't got such a mean disposition as to deprive her of the pleasure."—Cleveland Leader.

His Preference.

"Let me give you a pointer," the interlocutor said to the end man.

"Don't give me a pointer," replied the end man; "give me a fox terrier."—Chicago Tribune.

All Ready For the Show.

Orchestra Leader—All the orchestra players are drunk. Theatrical Manager—Well, drag 'em out. We advertised a full orchestra.—Lippincott's.

Diffused knowledge immortalizes itself.—Mackintosh.

The Brooch

By DONALD MACKNIGHT

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During the war between King Charles I. and his parliament two English families, the Vincents and the Traverses, were living on adjacent estates. Young Egbert Travers and Angela Vincent played together as children; then when the young Cavaliers were leaving their homes to support the king and Egbert marched to the war the parting made them sensible of the fact that they were lovers. Over the hedge that separated the two estates they plighted their troth, and the young lover dashed away thinking of the day when, the Puritans having been made to know their place and the authority of the king having been fully re-established, he would return to take up the pleasant life he had thus far led, made far happier by his union with Angela.

But, as under the struggle of 1861 to 1865 in America there lay, unrecognized at the time, the principle of civil liberty, so under that in England there was a principle of constitutional government. Travers was fighting for the king as an uncontrolled power, while his enemies were fighting for the king as he is today—a mere representative head of the government. The latter cause triumphed, the king was beheaded, and those who supported him, many of them deprived of their estates, found themselves without the means of subsistence.

Sir Edward Vincent, who espoused the parliamentary cause, had fallen at the battle of Marston Moor, and his wife had died during the struggle, leaving the Lady Angela an orphan. The Travers estate was confiscated, and Egbert Travers, instead of returning to his home, as he had anticipated when he set out to fight for the king, found himself penniless and without a roof over his head. An aunt of Angela's had taken what funds she could get together and gone to Holland. Angela decided to join this her only relative and remain with her till England became more settled under the sway of the parliament and the protectorate of Oliver Cromwell.

One evening when traveling toward the coast Angela heard a shot, the coach came to a stop, and a man on horseback appeared at the window, thrusting in one of those cumbersome implements with a flintlock which in those days they considered a pistol. A yellow strip of cloud reflecting the light of the setting sun shone on the man's face, while the features of the lady were concealed from him.

"I'll trouble you for your purse," he said.

The lady handed him a silk purse well filled.

"And now your jewels."

She removed a brooch from her throat and gave him that too. This seemed to satisfy him, and he told the coachman to drive on, but immediately stopped him to ask:

"Are you for the king or the parliament?"

"My father died for the parliament; my betrothed fought for the king!"

The highwayman straightway thrust his hand into his pocket, took out the purse and tossed it back into the carriage.

"It's only the cursed Roundheads," he said, "whom we force to give us food while we wait for the return of King Charles!"

He was feeling for the brooch when she stopped him.

"Keep it," she said, "for a remembrance. If I mistake not, you are one of those young men who, having lost your possessions in defense of the king, have taken to the road. The day may come when we shall meet again. If so, the brooch may be a means of recognition."

The highwayman lifted his hat, thanked the lady for her gift and signified to the coachman that he might drive on.

King Charles II. was entering London amid great rejoicings. A carriage was standing by the curb in the street where the royal procession must pass. When the king had gone by a young man in the cavalcade, seeing a face in the carriage, reined in, crying:

"Angela!"

"The last time you were at my carriage window it was for a very different purpose," she replied.

"What mean you, sweetheart?"

"Sweetheart, indeed! You robbed me."

"What, of your heart?"

"Of my heart, forsooth! Of my purse."

The young man looked confused.

"We must needs do something after Naseby," he said, hanging his head, "but I surely never robbed you, Angela."

"You have a brooch a lady gave you?"

"A brooch! Yes, I have a brooch."

"I gave it to you, saying that some day it might be a means of recognition."

His face turned scarlet. The girl clapped her hands in great glee.

"Come," she said, "mayhap you have been wearing it next your heart, thinking it to be the gift of some fair dame other than your betrothed."

"Indeed I have kept it near my heart!" he admitted. "Here it is."

And he produced it.

The estates of these young people came again into their possession. Among the descendants of Egbert and Angela is the brooch of which Angela was robbed.

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Wanted. Help at the White Front Cafe, 118 First St. 303 3f

Wanted. A load of clover hay, also a load of oat straw. Wm. Rink. 303 3*

Wanted. A place to work on farm by young married man with small family. Would like separate tenant house some distance from other houses, so chickens could be kept. Write at once. Address Albert G. Maurer, Spring Valley, Ill. 303 6*

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House and lot for sale. Good 8 room house within three blocks of business part of city; has cistern, city water, furnace, gas and bath room. Also 4 room cottage on same lot. Ira W. Lewis. 661f

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For Sale. Elevator. Enquire Home phone 5.

For Sale. High grade typewriter, used but little, at a bargain. Enquire of E. H. Moore. 891f

For Sale. Large fur rug, suitable for automobile. Enquire of Mrs. W. W. Wynn, W. Second St. 2851f

For Sale. House and lot, city and cistern water; also barn. Place in good condition. Co. Fourth St. and Van Buren Ave. 961f

For Sale. Twenty buff Plymouth Rock roosters at \$1 each. G. A. Harms, Route 1, phone C 21. 301 3*

For Sale. Young milk cow, 610 E. Taird St., Wm. Odenthal. 301 3*

For Sale. A good paying business, best of reasons for selling, must be taken in a few days. F. E. Stiteley Co. 391 6

For Sale. New sideboard, kitchen cabinet, rockers, table, square piano, chiffonier, bed, lamps and other articles. Call at 714 W. First St. Also rooms to rent. 303 3*

For Sale. Three-quarter brass bed, spring and mattress, and gas range for sale cheap. Call at 1044 Highland Ave. Phone 13,509. 303 3*

FOR RENT

For Rent. 80 acre farm one mile north of Harmon, Lee Co. For particulars address W. H. Dowd, 1132 South Marshallfield Ave., Chicago, Ill. 2871f

For Rent. One or two nice office rooms in Shaw Bldg., vacated by Atty. Hamilton. Enquire of Mrs. Eustace Shaw, Telegraph Office.

For Rent. Leland flat, 113 East Fourth St., one block from court house. Call phone 46 and ask for Mr. Leland. 951f

For Rent. House of six rooms at 810 Chamberlain St. Enquire of J. A. Dauntler at Cigar Store or phone 125. 303 3

Dawn Upon the Hills

A little Shepherd Boy trilled a mournful tune upon his reedy pipe. "It is dull up here on the hills," he sighed, and stretched himself and slept.

The spirit of the morning, clad in mist of all the rainbow colors, came down the sloping valley and touched him.

"You poor little mortal," she said, "You belong by rights to the plains and the towns. But as fate sends you up among us, here on the downs, I must comfort you as best I can. Look and see, with fresh eyes!"

But the Shepherd boy only blinked. "What is there to see?" he said.

"Look!" she said.

"There is nothing here to make up for the games they are playing down below in the village street. At any rate, you can't say the silly fat sheep are worth looking at."

He was cross.

"Look!" she said, and floated up the valley. It was a shallow valley with a few trees in it, and soon lost itself among the bare, round hilltops, while its edge broke out on to the bare, round hillside.

She floated up and up till she looked like a little wisp of cloud come down from the primrose sky, and then the Shepherd boy saw her grow thinner till she melted among the green mounds.

While he was straining his eyes to look up the valley, a little girl in a blue-gray frock, came dancing down. She tripped very lightly and playfully among the tussocks of fine grass, pointing her toes and trying all manner of steps. Then he saw another little girl dancing, and she was in rosy pink, but hardly more than a baby. After a while they saw each other.

"Who are you?" asked the blue girl. "I am the First Sunbeam," said the other. "And who are you?"

"I am little Raindrop that fell in the night. See how I sparkle," and she shook out her dress till it sparkled like diamonds.

Then she went up close to the Sunbeam. "You can't catch me, little Sunbeam!" she cried, and was off over the grass with the little Sunbeam after her. They chased round and round and up and down; but it was no good—the Sunbeam was too young and feeble.

"You are much too slow," cried the Raindrop. "You must wait for your big sister, who comes to wake the flowers. You can't catch me little Sunbeam."

And again she was off, up and down and round about, making nothing of the hills or the ditches, and diving through the furze bushes, while the poor little rosy Sunbeam had to go round. Her fat baby legs lagged behind, and she fell over a root that poked out of the ground. There she sat for a while, looking as though she was going to cry. But presently she cheered up.

"I shall go on all day till I do catch her," she said, and plodded on round the furze patch.

After she had gone the Shepherd boy kept his eyes fixed on the furze, for he saw a hundred little fellows in dark green coming out and moving round about the bushes. Each had a bright yellow cap, and they were tiny, fat little fellows. A lot of little girls who must be their sisters, because they were so like them, came peeping out, and the little boys came running to them, and they hung their arms round each other's necks and gave a big kiss. The Shepherd boy knew it was because they were gorse blossoms, and when they are out kissing is in fashion.

As each one seemed to want to kiss all the others, it took some time, and meanwhile three naughty little brown leaves came tumbling down the valley, hand-in-hand. As they made most of the journey by turning somersaults it was wonderful that they held together.

They stopped to laugh at the little green chaps. "That's a silly way to behave," they said, rustling as they laughed. "We wanted to see what people did down the valley. We held on to our beech twig all through the frosts and gales, just to show that we could if we tried, till we got brown and crisp, and this morning we fell off, right on to the back of a fine young breeze who gave us a ride down here. If this is all we shall see, it's not worth much!" and they rolled over together, laughing and rustling and mocking the poor green fellows till they looked shy and silly, and the little girls wanted to run in again.

But suddenly one of the grown boys shouted to the others, "Here's a strong, fresh gust. Catch him as he passes," and the others danced right up in the air, and flew helter-skelter down the valley on the back of the wind.

Then the Shepherd boy looked up again, for he heard the sweetest sound in the world, and there at the head of the valley was a Sunbeam, taller and shinner than the last. She blew on a golden trumpet, a long pure note, till the sky became brighter and the flowers woke up and tossed the dewdrops out of their hair, and the whole hillside turned to gold.

As the Shepherd boy looked behind his silly flock of sheep came over the rounded hill, one by one, and as they passed into the green lap of the valley a golden light struck each one, and a ring of gold shone round each woolly back, while their bells all rang together with the sound of the Sunbeam's trumpet.

A Moment of Darkness

Magda Housemann was the youngest and prettiest of the "Marvelous Schaffers." They were a troupe of cyclists, who did everything that seemed impossible with their machines in Crellis' World Renowned and Record-Breaking Mammoth Combination of Transatlantic Marvels.

Crellis was a big establishment, comprising circus, menagerie and vaudeville entertainment; but it is questionable if any of the marvelous feats performed held the spectators in a tighter grip of mingled fear and admiration, than the concluding trick of the Schaffer troupe.

Three of them mounted their cycles on a revolving table and pedaled away for dear life as the platform revolved in a contrary direction beneath them.

At first they cycled slowly, smiling and bowing from left to right, but as the table gained in momentum, their energies were concentrated on keeping the cycle on the thick white line painted on the table. Any deviation from the path meant a fling at a horrible tangent over the edge of the table and almost certain death.

The speed was reduced, the performers worked more slowly, then two of them left the platform in a daring leap, leaving Magda alone. Again the speed was increased until, with all her power, she contended for mastery over the speed of the table. Again and again she would gain a few inches—again and again she would be carried backward, while working at her highest speed. Then, for the concluding feat, the table was raised slowly in the air, still spinning at top speed, to a height of 15 feet.

There it remained for what seemed a long time—but it was in reality half a minute—when it slowly descended, and Magda, leaping lightly to the ground, out of breath but smiling, received the plaudits of the audience.

Her heart was in her work. She gaily smiled while even working at the highest speed, the pedals revolving like lightning flashes, her wonderful hair streaming out behind her in the speed created breeze. Still she smiled, and the audience broke out into thunderous applause.

I was circus-born and feared nothing in the legitimate line, but the sight of this little mite risking certain death nightly made me think. For Magda was but a child. She had been apprenticed to the Schaffers and was now out of her apprenticeship and earning money.

We always joked with her about her saving ways. She had an elaborate fiction that she was saving up a dowry. "See you," she would say, "it is a nobleman that I shall wed—a burgomaster's son at the very least, and I must have a dowry take—hein."

But I knew that Magda each week sent to her old mother in Germany a money-order, and, sometimes, in her grave moments, she would speak of the mütterlein, so brave, so patient, waiting her return to the quaint old Prussian town.

We had made an extensive tour of England and Scotland, and were appearing at Harwick, prior to embarking to a Continental season. Magda was particularly gay, for she had heard the route, and knew that in a few weeks we should pitch at her own dear town and she would be able to see her mütterlein.

"And Carl, what fun we will that day make!" said the little performer. "Magda will of her saving ways repent and we will—what you call—a grand bust up."

Our circus was up-to-date and lighted with our own electric plant. The tent was packed. The program was nearing the end, and the audience awaited the sensation of the evening—the Ride du Diable.

The usual fun with the local aspirants, who tried to keep up on the table, was over. The Schaffers mounted debonair and cool. Round and round they flew until even I, circusbred as I was, grew dizzy with watching. The pace slackened, the two Schaffers dismounted, and Magda began the "Ride du Diable." The speed increased as the table mounted in the air.

Then the awful thing happened. Suddenly the light failed; the electric current had failed. In a second the place was in total darkness. The electric motor, driving the table, stopped also from the failure of the current, but the momentum of the table was scarcely checked. And, my God! Magda was there, 15 feet from the ground, in the black darkness, with no friendly white line to show the path of safety. Could she keep on the table? Before we could think of possibilities we heard a child's scream of terror, followed by a dull thud.

Then, from four points in the galleries, the carbons in the lamps, which had scarcely had time to cool to a dull red, spluttered into life again.

We found Magda in a heap—dead, with her neck broken and a queer, frightened smile on her face.

And in a fortnight I must seek the mütterlein—and tell her—Harold Naughton.

"Miss Footitt's reputation and her complexion are very much alike."

"Meaning that they are both brilliant, eh?"

"No, they are both made with a puff."—Boston Transcript.

Tommy—Pop, does the earth go round?
Tommy—Pop—Yes, my son, but it wouldn't be if it was divided among all the people who want it.—Philadelphia Record.

The Holiday

The Gibsons began to prepare for their holiday three weeks in advance. It was Mr. Gibson who finally decided on the Knights of Augustus outing to Walnut Grove Island. It was advertised as an inexpensive day next to nature's heart, where the fagged business man might rest and recuperate—and Mr. Gibson needed a rest.

Mrs. Gibson prepared a cold boiled ham, a chicken, two cakes, olives and other eatables, until the cost ran up to \$4.88, but, as Gibson said, they would get sufficient relaxation out of the trip to save \$50 in doctor's bills.

At the first corner the twins stumbled and a blackberry pie spilled out upon the asphalt.

"You careless creatures!" scolded Mrs. Gibson; but Mr. Gibson chuckled. "Let them have their fun. This is going to be a funny day."

At the next corner one of the tough Mulligan's pierced William's balloon with a slingshot, and the procession was delayed three minutes while the young man sobbed out his grief. Gibson stamped around nervously for a bit, but the caravan got under way again, and no further incidents occurred on the way to the boat, save for the street car conductor's short-changing Gibson to the amount of 50 cents.

In the crush to board the Mary V. Dotson, Mrs. Gibson's \$10.50 peach basket had been ruined and a glass of apple marmalade overturned on Stella's white frock. When they reached the upper deck a sudden gust of wind carried Gibson's new straw hat into the middle of the river.

"Blast the luck—confound—condemn!" he began; but Mrs. Gibson, who was lamenting the wreck of the peach basket affair, silenced him with an eloquent look.

Just before they reached the island, Marlan, the dark twin, while viewing the scenery, dropped the lunch basket overboard, and Mrs. Gibson, grabbing after it, allowed her glasses to slip into the tranquil river.

"Well, I'll be eternally and forever and ever bamboozled and bifurcated!" fumed Mr. Gibson, until his wife quelled him.

In the struggle to land, Mr. Gibson was jabbed in the neck by a lady's hat pin, and young William had his feet trampled upon until he cried for 20 minutes. Before an hour had passed it began to rain, and the crowd jammed into the various pavilions. There was not room for all, and the Gibsons had to stand under the eaves where the water had a good dribbling chance at their necks. By lunch time the party was wet and ravenous. The lunch stands were none too plentifully stocked, and the demand far exceeded the supply. Mr. Gibson at last obtained two loaves of "damp, flabby bread" at 20 cents each. The children cried meanwhile for the feast at the river's bottom.

The rain became a pourdown, and continued until the boat arrived for the return journey. The crowd by this time was thoroughly wet, and consequently had imbibed a great deal of spirits, noxious and otherwise. As a result, Mr. Gibson had two wordy encounters with gentlemen who imagined themselves insulted when he jostled them. The twins curled up and went to sleep, and Gibson had to carry them, one on each shoulder.

When they finally arrived home young William sat down and began to scratch himself with vigor. "Why do they have so many fleas on Walnut Grove Island?" he complained.

Just then the twins commenced to sneeze and cough from the effects of the wetting.

"It has been a glorious day—next to nature's heart," sighed Mrs. Gibson. "Yes," groaned Gibson. "I'm going down to the office tomorrow and work like a Turk for the next three weeks getting rested."—Stuart B. Stone.

Resourceful Artist. "I sort of like that picture," says the visitor to the studio, tugging at his chin whiskers and exhorting successfully into a Roman vase. "What do ye call it?"

That is "Sunshine in the Alps," answered the artist, trying hard to disguise his hope of making a sale.

"Pshaw! I want a sunset picture." "Certainly, Mr. Hogrich. That's simple. This is a convertible picture. Looking at it in this direction it is a sunrise picture, but changing it round to the west it is a sunset. One thousand dollars. Thank you."

Food for the Gossips. Mrs. Tattles—All sorts of stories are going around about the Numbas.

Mrs. Snooper—No wonder. They have been living in the neighborhood six weeks and nobody knows anything about them.

Mr. Church—Whew! how it's raining. Lend me your umbrella, dear. I've got to run over to the vestry meeting.

Mrs. Church—But why not use that umbrella you've been carrying all the week?

Mr. Church—What! to the vestry meeting? Why, that's where I got it.

Nine-year-old Lizzie was taken to her first classical concert the other night.

"How did you like it, Dot?" inquired papa, who had been too busy to attend.

"Most of it was tiresome," said the child, "but there was one lady who sang real beautifully."—Detroit Free Press.

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A Pathetic Banquet. Jacob A. Rila was discussing in New York his experience as a police reporter.

"They were intense experiences. The pathetic ones had, indeed, such an intensity that they couldn't be used in literature. They'd seem overdrawn." For example, one cold and dreary Thanksgiving evening as I passed a famous restaurant I saw a little urchin standing before the area. Through the area gratings the kitchen, brilliantly illuminated, could be seen. The cook, in his white dress, basted a half dozen great brown birds.

"Hi, Timmy!" the urchin cried, and a second youngster turned toward him. "Hi, Timmy, come an' eat yer crust in the smell from this here kitchen. It makes it taste just like roast turkey."—Detroit Free Press.

The Arab Steed. An Arab steed of pure breed would probably be outpaced in a race by an English thoroughbred, but in other respects it outshines its western rival. It is so docile that it is treated by its owner as one of the family, and it has an iron constitution, for it sleeps out at night without covering or shelter. Nature protects the Arab horse with a thick, furry coat, which is never touched by brush or comb and which falls off at the approach of spring, when the body and legs, which had been shaggy as those of a bear, again resume their graceful beauty and glisten in the sun like polished marble.—London Chronicle.

A Woman's Letter. Hailed as "the master of feminism," Marcel Prevost endeavors to make good his right to the title by the following bit of philosophy: "Is a woman's hat meant to cover her head? Is a woman's sunshade meant to shade her from the sun? Are a woman's shoes made for walking or her bejeweled watch meant to tell her the time? Why, then, should a woman's letter be meant to convey her real thoughts?"—Exchange.

President Johnson's Impeachment. The house impeached President Johnson on Nov. 25, 1867, charging him with having removed Secretary of War Stanton in direct violation of the tenure of office act, with having appointed General Thomas contrary to the same act, with conspiracy with General Thomas and others for the intimidation of Secretary Stanton and the unlawful disbursement of the war department's money and with inducing General Emory, commanding the department of Washington, to disobey orders.

The house adopted the resolution of impeachment by a vote of 126 to 42. After the trial of the case before the senate the vote for impeachment there stood 35 to 19, thus being short of the necessary two-thirds. The senate adjourned sine die, however, without voting on some of the primary articles embraced in the charges against the president. Thereupon the chief justice of the United States court entered a verdict of acquittal on the record.—New York Times.

Forgery in Excelsis. The most remarkable literary forgery on record was perpetrated in 1870 on Michael Charles, a French scientist of European reputation. Charles, who was in his dotage, purchased within a few years from one Vrain-Lucas no fewer than 27,000 autographs. A. M. Broadley tells the story in his "Chats on Autographs."

Beginning with a supposed correspondence between the youthful Newton and Pascal, Vrain-Lucas proceeded to fabricate letters of Rabelais, Montesquieu and La Bruyere. Before he had finished M. Charles became the possessor of letters in French, and written on paper made in France, of Julius Caesar, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene and even of Lazarus after his resurrection. Vrain-Lucas was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and among other forged manuscripts from his pen there were produced in court letters from Alexander the Great, Herod, Pompey, Judas Iscariot, Sappho, Pontius Pilate and Joan of Arc!

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CITY IN BRIEF

Miss Lou Slothower is quite ill.
The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Swartz is quite ill.
Miss Ada Baldwin returned from a visit in Chicago last evening.
Herbert Connors of Amboy was a guest at the Dewey hotel yesterday.

Mrs. Morris Leach returned Saturday from a ten days' visit in Chicago.

Coroner Charles T. Smith of Amboy was here today on court business.

Mrs. Fred June of Franklin Grove was here Wednesday calling on her friends.

Supervisor W. J. Edwards of Amboy was in Dixon today calling on friends.

Charles Lowery of Fourth street is home from his musical studies at Warren, O.

Father James J. Clancy of Fulton was a guest at the Nachusa House last night.

Robert Henderson of Wayne, Ill., was a guest at the Nachusa House yesterday.

Stuart Senneff is spending the week end with Howard Caton of Artesian Place.

J. W. Brown, stock and bond broker of Springfield, is a guest at the Dewey hotel.

Earl Kennedy has returned to Omaha after a few days' visit with friends here.

L. W. Newcomer, wife and daughter are at Polo visiting friends for a couple of days.

Miss Neva McCleary arrived home from Chicago to visit several days with her parents.

Deputy Sheriff R. R. Phillips went to Ohio, Ill., today to serve papers for the next term.

Mayor and Mrs. I. F. Edwards will go to Florida next month for a visit of several months.

Miss Mary Stewart of Pittsburg is spending her holiday vacation with Misses Della and Kathryn Strong.

Mrs. Albert Hammarstrom and three children have returned to Clinton, Ia., after a visit here of a few days.

Miss Hazel Hackett has gone to Chicago to study styles in the whole sale millinery houses for a few weeks.

J. Newman of Sanborn, Ia., is visiting at the home of his uncle, Jacob Wagner, on East Second street.

Miss Florence Mulkins who has been very ill with la grippe is not much improved, as her friends will regret to learn.

Dr. C. A. E. LeSage and family will go to Chicago tomorrow to spend New Years with friends. The doctor will return Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lees and daughter Ruth came yesterday from Virgil to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. H. L. Buitta.

Henry C. Higgins of Centralia, formerly of Dixon, will go to Gadsden, Ala., on January 4th to look after his business interests in the south.

S. Holenberg, S. G. Jordan and E. S. Williams were guests at the Dixon Inn last night. The gentlemen attended the meeting of Elks at Sterling last evening.

County Treasurer Vaughan of Amboy is here today. His wife will come tonight and they will attend the invincibles dancing party at Rosbrook hall this evening.

Mrs. E. P. Furry has returned from a Christmas visit with her nephew in Cedar Rapids, and departed for Peoria to visit her cousin, Mrs. Francis Pinckney.

Marguerite, Eleanor and Catherine Davlin, three children of the late James Davlin, are here from Springfield to spend the holidays at the Davlin and Glittenne homes on Ottawa avenue.

New Year's Gifts.....

After the Christmas rush, comes the demand for presents for New Year's Day.

Many receive gifts unexpectedly, and New Year's gives an early opportunity.

Our beautiful stock suffered deplorable depletion the last few weeks of the holiday rush, but there's something left in nearly every desirable gift line.

Our stocks have been rearranged and put in order and are ready to supply appropriate gifts for New Years.

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Private Brainard's Ruse

By DOROTHY R. MURRAY

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Tom Brainard was always full of Old Nick. He was at the bottom of all the mischief done at school, and when he was at college got into so many scrapes that at the end of his sophomore year the president informed him he needn't come back the next term.

Tom's father put him into a business concern, but the boy soon proved that he was as unfit for business as for study. Sitting on a high stool all day adding columns of figures was not to Tom's taste. He soon got discharged for inattention to his work, and then his father was at his wits' end to know what to do with him. Tom said he'd like to be a soldier, so his father went to Washington to try to get him a commission, but was told there that if his son wanted a commission he had better enlist and work his way up from the ranks.

Tom enlisted and, though he took to soldiering better than anything else, was constantly transgressing the army regulations and consequently getting himself into trouble. He enlisted in the cavalry and was sent out with his regiment to a two company post in the west. The only people to fight were Indians, and at the time of Tom's arrival they were peaceful.

Fort B., where Tom's company was stationed, was near a hamlet that has since become a large town. The fort was intended as a point of observation for a tribe of Indians whose reservation was but a few miles away. Tom served a year at the fort, one-third of which was spent in the guard-house. He was known by the officers to be a gentleman and his offenses were not serious; indeed, he was rather an annoyance than otherwise. So finally his captain told him that if he would leave the army he would guarantee his discharge. But Tom declined. He said he had come into the service for a commission and intended to stay there till he got one.

Soon after this the Indians broke loose from their reservation and went about murdering settlers wherever they could find them. The savages numbered several thousand warriors, and the troops in the fort numbered sixty-two. The "great father" had put a force down near the Indians just big enough for them to eat up when they got ready.

One day there was consternation in the fort. The Indians were coming to attack it, and if they did they would doubtless take it and kill everybody in it, including women and children. Besides, many of the people from the little town or settlement near by had come in, the merchants bringing their stocks of goods and all bringing their household belongings.

As the Indians approached the soldiers went out to meet them, the major in command hoping to pacify rather than to fight them. Six hundred Indians attacked him, and after a scrimmage several redskins, including their chief, were killed. When the chief fell the Indians drew off, though it was known that they would renew the fight with redoubled fierceness. After dark the troops withdrew to the fort and shut themselves in.

That night was a fearful one in the inclosure, death staring every one in the face. It was known that reinforcements had been sent from Leavenworth, but it would require several days for them to make the march. Tom Brainard told his captain that he had a plan. He was conducted to the major commanding and proposed it. The major had no confidence in it, but permitted Tom to try it.

A stock of cigars and tobacco had been brought into the fort, including a wooden Indian that an enterprising tobaccoist had brought from St. Louis. The Indian was sitting with a calumet in his mouth. Tom bored a hole through the back of the neck and put a real pipe in the Indian's mouth. Then he introduced a tube into the hole he had bored, so that by sucking on the tube the Indian would appear to smoke.

Tom told his commander what his plan was and asked him as soon as it was light the next morning to convene all the officers at the fort on the parapet, put the wooden Indian in the circle and have some one concealed pull on the tube at the back of his head, the pipe having been lighted. He wished them all to appear to be in council.

This being understood, Tom rode out with an escort and a white flag. The Indians met him, and he told them that the spirit of their chief had come into the fort and made peace. The Indians were incredulous. They had the chief's body. Tom offered to show him to them at the fort smoking with the officers. They rode with him to the fort, arriving early in the morning. Tom would not permit them to come within a quarter of a mile of the post, but this was near enough for them to see the wooden Indian sitting on the rampart in a circle of officers blowing clouds of smoke. The Indians, astonished, rode away and spread the news to all the tribe.

That was the end of the uprising. Soon after Tom's ruse the new chief came to the fort and ratified the peace made by his predecessor.

Tom, in recognition of his services in saving the lives of the garrison, was promoted to be a commissioned officer, and a very good one he made too.

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Christmas Guests Leave.

Earl C. Richards and wife of Chicago and Dr. L. Barber and Frank Barber and family of Fulton were Christmas guests at the home of Attorney and Mrs. W. H. Winn. Dr. Barber returned home today.

Dr. Trowbridge, Osteopath, 113 Gal

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